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## Songs of the Mercy Seat

## A NEW COLLECTION

-FOR-

Sunday-Schools, Christian Endearor, Epworth League,
Young People's Meetings, Revival, Camp and Prayer Meetings, Choirs and the Home Circle.
-BY-

GEORGE C._HUGG and POWELL G. FITHIAN.

Price, $\$ 25.00$ per hundred; 30 cents, singly.

## PUBIISHED BY

GEORGE C. HUGG,
2133 Newkirk St., Philadelphia, Pa.
A. S. D.

> A. S. Dolghty.


1. Soon trials and conflicts of life will be o'er, And we shall hare crossed the dark main;
2. Faith's rapturous vision may sometimes behold An outline of heaven-ly scene ;
3. That city of jewels, and mansions untold, And walls made of jasper sublime ;
4. A land that's so pure and so free from all sin, Where pain never uttered a cry ;
5. When we with the saints and the glorified throng Assemble upon that blest shore,


Earth's pleasures forsaken we'll never deplore, If heaven's blest portal we gain. As Mo-ses beheld the fair Canaan of old, Far off, with a Jordan be - tween.
Refulgent with lustre, like transparent gold, And never corroded by time. Where sickness and death cannot enter therein, And nothing that maketh a lie. With harps and with voices we'll chant the new song With hearen's redeemed evermore.


Chorus.


We're nearing the shore of that beautiful land, That far-away home of the soul ;......


And soon we will stand on that glittering strand, And chant while the ages shall roll.


Thomas MacKellar.
With feeling.


1. At the door of mercy sigh - ing With the burden of my sin, 2. I have sought to earn thy fa - vor, Car - ing not for toil or cost, 3. Hark! «hat sounds mine ear re-ceiv - eth, Sweet as songs of ser - a-phim!
2. I knew not of Je-sus' kind- ness! I knew not of Je- sus' grace!


Day and night my soul is cry - ing, Yet I find not him, my Sav-iour, "He that in the Lord be - liev - eth
O the blackness of the blind - ness
"O-pen,Lord, and let me in."
He who came to seek the lost. Life e-ter-nal hath in him."
That could not behold his face!


Wait- ing'mid the darkness drea - ry, Stretching out my hands to thee, Bless - ed Master ! in thy pit - y Teach me what I ought to do, At the out-er door why stay - ing? Nothing, soul, hast thou to pay :


In the ref-uge for the wea - ry Is there not a place for me?
So that in the ho-ly cit - y I may gain an entrance too.
Christ in love to thee is say - ing, Wea-ry child, come in to-day.
Grace is mine beyond my. hop - ing, Mer - cy mightier than my sin.


At the door I'm crying let me in! At the door I'm crying let me in !


## THERE IS PARDON FOR YOU.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.
Powell G. Fithian.


1. There's a won-der-ful Saviour of $\sin$ - ners, dear soul, And wonder-ful
2. There's a won-der-ful Saviour of sin - ners, dear soul, Com-passionate

things he will do, If you will but yield to his bless- ed con-trol And faithful and true; With love that restoreth the sor - row - ing soul, And
 giv-eth full pardon to
you. There's a wonderful healing that maketh you you. There's a won-derful Girer of gladness, dear

whole ; A pow'r that will cleanse and renew ; A soul, Of joy that the world never knew; And riv-ers of gladness shall


o - ver you roll, If Jesus gives pardon to
o - ver youl roll, If Jesins gives pardon to


THERE IS PARDON FOR YOU.-Concluded.

message $I$ give, $O$ believe it and live; $O$ yes, there is pardon for you.


ARLINGTON. C. M.
Rev. I. Watts.
Those. A. Arse.


1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A foll'wer of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, Increase my cour-age, Lord;


And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name? While others fought to win the prize, And sailed tho' bloody seas?

Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? I'll bear the toil, en -dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by thy Word.


I HAVE ABANDONED ALL.
Rev. John L. Newkirk.
Powell G. Fithian.


1. I have a-bandoned my all to my Father, To him I'm willing my
2. Years I had lived and had walked in the sun-light, Respite from guilt of my
3. Oft were the moments when self hid my Saviour, Trials would come, and then
4. Then Je-sus led me to see the way clear - ly, Just to renounce all and


Chorus.


He gives me vic- try thro' his grace di - vine.
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { To have the old life with - in me destroyed. } \\ \text { Ever in this life, be freedom for me? }\end{array}\right\}$ Yes, I'm a - bandoned, What a deep qua - et per- rad - ed my soul.

ful-ly a- bandoned un-to the Ho-ly Ghost's perfect control ; Oh, hal- le-

J. Harry Crossley.

Geo. Beaverson. By per.


1. From Calv'ry's mount there free- ly flows The stream of sal-ration thro' Je - sus ;
2. The sto - ry old I love to tell, Of Jesus who now lives in glo - ry ;
3. No oth - er way to man is giv'n, To gain this salvation, but Je - sus ;
4. Oh, come and prove his mighty pow'r, To save you and keep you from fall- ing ;


And he its cleansing pow- er knows Who's washed in its life giv-ing flood. My griefs and sorrows on him fell, Who died that my soul might be free. He is the Lord of earth and hear'n, His blood will a-tone for all sin. He calls you now, this ver - y hour ; Ac- cept his sal - va-tion and live.


Refrain.

'Tis flow - ing, flow - ing, The stream of sal - ra- tion is flow - ing;

'Tis flow - ing, flow - ing, 'Tis flowing for you and for me.

ida L. Reed.
Andante.


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, let me be, Whereso - e'er I am content;
2. Hum-ble tho' my sphere may be, All the lit-tle good I can
3. Teach me how to serve thee best, As the days are glid-ing by ;
4. Let me dai - ly sing thy praise, Winning oth - er souls to thee;


Giv - ing all my life to thee, Let my days be wise - ly spent. I would do most cheer-ful-ly, E'er o - bey-ing thy command. Let thy bless-ing on me rest, Keep me ev - er to thee nigh.
On thy lo - ly, bless-ed ways, Je - sus, Sav-iour, lead thon me.


Chorus.

Anva D. Bradley.
E. M. Douthit.


1. Soul, are you wea-ry of wand'ring? Soul, would you find the light?
2. Soul, would you journey in safe - ty, Fearing no wind, no wave?
3. Soul, would you lose all your bur - den ? Would you have peace with - in?
4. Soul, do not wait an $-y$ long - er ; Come, or the call may cease :


Je - sus is wait-ing to bless you; Heed the first call to - night. Heed then this call of your Nas - ter ; Je - sus a - lone can save.
Heed then this call of the Sar - iour ; Turn now a-way from sin.
Now he is of - fer - ing par - don, Now he is off'ring peace.


Chorus.


Soul, it is you that the Mas - ter Calls while he holds the light ;


Soul, if you care for a Sav - iour, Heed the first call to - night.



1. A-live in Christ ! O hap - py day When from the death of sin I rose 2. A-live in Christ! I grow in grace, And joyous tread the upward road
2. 'Tis done, complete in Christ I stand ; All for-mer joys are lost in this-


Sweet was the new birth's glorious thrill, And day by day 'tis sweeter still, Hold-ing communion sweet with God, I pass the mystic vales of sin: The deep, subdued sub - du- ing bliss, Lord, I am naught: thou, thou art all


A - live in Christ ! my spir- it glows And my glad heart sings on its way, A - live in Christ ! yes, all with-in Is purged from guilt and pu-ri-fied ; May thy sweet peace for- ev - er fall On me, for my poor will is gone,

A. S. Doughty.

Spirited.


1. Life's clos-ing hours pass sweetly by, Earth's pains are felt no more; 2. With tri-als and with conflicts past, And record placed on high, 3. The part-ing veil re-veals the tide, Where on the mar-gin wait 4. As na-ture sinks in death's embrace, So will my spin - it rise


To heav'n I now di - rect mine eye To view the shining shore. By faith I see the crown at last, And vic- try drawing nigh. My friends redeemed, the glo - ri - fied, To sweep me thro' the gate.
Sri - umphant thro' re - deeming grace, To rest in par-a-dise.

`н oRts.


Home - ward, home - ward, Home to the shin - ing shore; Onward, upward, we are marching,


Home - ward, home - ward, Home to the shin - ing shore. Onward, upward, we are marching,


## TRUSTING ALL TO JESUS.

C. E. F.

Chas. E. Ferguson.


1. Brother, on life's storm-y o-cean, Be not lost in doubt and fear ;
2. Tho' temp-ta- tions may surround you, And you feel your feet would fall,
3. Blessed com-fort 'tis in knowing There is rest on yon-der shore;


Look be. yond the waves' commo-tion, Christ, the Lord, is ev - er near.
With his lov - ing arms a-round you, Trust the Sav - iour thro' it all.
While the path is brighter growing, Let us love him more and more.


He is near, O call up - on him, There's no oth - er friend so true;


Rev. Johy L. Newkirk.<br>Powell G. Fithian.



1. I will fol-low thee, my Je-sus, Where thou leadest, I will go;
2. It may be that thou wilt take me Thro' a dark and storm- y way;
3. Yes, I'll fol- low, glad-ly fol-low, For I've reckoned up the cost,


Will not murmur ; will not question ; Sim-ply ful-low, here be- low.
Loss of friends and death may test me, Je - sus, on - ly, will I say.
And with Je - sus, precious Je - sus, I will count all things, but lost.


Chorts.


I will fol-low with my Je-sus, I will fol-low an - y-where;


I will fol-low, yes, I'll fol - low With my Je - sus an - y-where.


Mary A. McKee.
Adam Geibel.
Slowly and with great expression.


1. I come, O Lord, when troubled wares are stirring The healing fount that
2. I come, O Lord, when mercy is extend-ed, And an - gel wings are
3. I come, O Lord, tho' oth-ers may be hast-ing With stronger steps to

cures the touch of $\sin$; I come in hope, no faintness then debrooding soft - ly o'er The ways of sin, that I had once deseek the way of life; I come in faith, no precious moment


Refrain. Quartet.


# BETHESDA.-Concluded. 



Help me in,......... help me in !........ I may life e-ter-nal win! Oh, help me in, oh, help me in !


GOD IS LOVE.
C. H. S.

1 John 4: 16. Acts 17: 28.
Clara H. Scott.


1. God is Love; that Love surroundsme, In that Love I safely dwell, 'Tis a-
2. God is Life; that Life surrounds me, In that Life I safely dwell, 'Tis a-
$f$ 3. God is health; that health surrounds me, In that health I safely dwell, 'Tis a-
p 4. God is peace; that peace surroundsme, In that peace I safely dwell, 'Tis a-

bove, beneath, with- in bore, beneath, with-in bove, beneath, with- in bore, beneath, witl- in
me, Love is mine. and all is
me, Life is mine, and all is
me Health is mine and all is well God is
me, Peace is mine, and all is well. God is


In strict time to the close.

Love, pure Lore, God is Love, sweet Lore, That Love is mine-mine, and all is well. Life, pure Life, Cod is Life, sweet Life, That Life is mine-mine, and all is well. Health, pure Health, God is Ilealth, sweet Health, That Ilealth is mine-mine, and all is well.
Peace, pure Peace, God is Peace, sweet Peace, That Peace is mine-mine, and all is well.

$f 5$. (God is Strength, etc.
6. God is Light, etc.
7. God is Joy, etc.
8. God is Truth, etc.


1. We will vol - un-teer to fight For our Lord, the Lord of Light, Who will 2. We will bat - tle fur our Lord, With his Spir- it for our sword; We will 3. Pressing onward in the fight, Pressing onward in the right, Precious

give his chosen peace and liber - ty ; Jesus Christ can never fail, He will work and we will fight successful - ly : Nev- er can our efforts fail, Tho' the laurels shall be ours for-ev - er-more ; Glo- ry to the Prince of Peace; Praise his

lead, tho' Sa - tan rail, He will lead us on to glorious vic - to - ry. en - e - my prevail, We shall gain the last and fi - nal vic - to - ry. name for our release ; Praise, O praise him on that ev - er- last-ing shore.


Chorus.


We'll be com - - rades, We'll be comrades, When the bugle sounds the Yes, we'll be com - rades,


glorious ju - bi - lee;
We'll be com - - - rades, We'll be

com - rades When the vic - to - ry o'er $\sin$ has made us free. made us free.


## ADORATION.

John Bowring.
Maestoso.


1. How sweetly flowed the Gospel's sound, From lips of gentle-ness and grace,
2. From heav'n he came, of heav'n he spoke, To heav'n he led his foll'wers' way;
3. "Come, wand'rers! to my Father's home, Come, all ye weary ones, and rest;"


When list' ning thousands gathered round, And joy and rev'rence fill'd the place. Dark clouds of gloomy night he broke, Unveiling an im-mor-tal day. Yes, sacred Teacher; we will come, Obey thee, love thee, and be blest.


## WHO'S FOR HIM?

William Hughes.

V. Paul Jones.



1. Let us all stand up to- geth - er in the cause of Christ our King,
2. Let us all for him be fear-less, as we march up-on the foe,
3. Let us one and all then take our stand for Christ, our King, to-day,
4. Do not fal-ter in the con-flict, do not lin-ger by the way,


Fighting in the ranks of Je - sus; As we go in-to the Fighting in the ranks of Je - sus; If we fol-low where he Fighting in the ranks of Je - sus; And the spoils of vic - to-
Fighting in the ranks of Je - sus; For our Great Commander
 leads us, on to vic - to-ry we'll go, Fighting in the ranks of Je - sus. ry at Je-sus' feet we soon will lay, Fighting in the ranks of Je-sus. leads us on the bat-tle-field to-day, Fighting in the ranks of Je-sus.


Chorus.


Who's for him? Who's for him? Who will sing the sto-ry, Atand for Christ and glory?


Who's for him? Who's for hin? Stand up in the line for Je - suls.



1. In the morn of morns when we all meet there, In the home farabove the sky ;
2. Never sadness there, neither grief, nor tear, In that fair shining home on high !
3. With our kindred dear, in that love-light clear, While the long rolling agesfly,


We'll rehearse the scenes we have left behind, But we never will say "good-bye." But they swell the song, happy ransomed throng; And they never will say "good-bye."

We will meet, and greet, at the Saviour's feet, But we never will say "good-bye."


Hap-py meet - ing, hap-py greet - ing, When we never say "good-bye." Happy meeting there, hap-py greeting there,



1. A won-derful Saviour is Je-sus my Lord, A won-derful Saviour to 2. A won-derful Saviour is Je-sus my Lord, He tak- eth my burden a3. With numberless blessings each moment he crowns, And filled with his fulness di-
2. When clothed in his brightness transported I rise To meet him in clouds of the

me, He hid- eth my soul in the cleft of the Rock, Where riv-ers of way, He hold-eth me up, and I shall not be mored, He giv-eth me vine, I sing in my rapture, $O$ glo - ry to God For such a Re sky, His per-fect sal-vation, his won-derful love, I'll shout with the
 millions on high.

shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hid- eth my life in the depths of his

love, And covers me there with his hand, And covers me there with his hand.


## I!. R. Havergal.

Geo. C. Hugg.
Slowly.


1. Nothing to pay!Ah; nothing to pay! Never a word of ex-cuse to say, 2. Nothing to pay!'The debt is so great; What will you do with the a wful weight?
2. Nothing to pay! Yes, nothing to pay! Jesus has clear'd all the debt a-way,


Year after year thou hast fill'd the score, Owing the Lord still more and more. How shall the way of es - cape be made? Nothing to pay, yet all must be paid.
Blotted it out with His bleeding hand! Free and forgiv'nand loved you stand.


Chorus.


Hear. $\qquad$ the voice of Je-sus say,
Hear $\qquad$
Hear the roice of Je-sus say,

Ver-i - ly thou hast noth-ing to pay! the voice of Je-sus say,
Ver-i - ly thou hast noth-ing to pay! Ver-i-ly thou hast noth-ing to pay!


Ru-ined now, lost art thou, and yet I for-gave thee all thy debt. All is charged tomy own ac- count, I have paid the full a-mount. Paid, the debt, and the debt-or's free! Now, I ask thee, "lov'st thou Me?"


mine, no e-vil can o'ertake me; I seek his kind-ly face, I mine, his words shall nev-er grieve me; I know his love is true, And mine, no grief can ev - er hurt me; For on his throbbing breast I mine, his blood will e'er pro-tect me; And when be-fore the throne, I


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HE NEVER WILL FORSAKE ME.-Concluded.

e - vil can o'er-take me; His lore will ev - er last, Till words shall nev - er griere me; I know his love is true, And grief can ev - er hurt me; For on his throbbing breast I blood will e'er pro-tect me; And when be - fore his throne, I

all of earth is past, 0 what he says, he'll do, O can most sweetly rest, shall not stand a -lone, No, no, he ner-er will re-ject me.


JESUS NEAR.
Dedicated to Wharton Street M. E. Sunday-school.
Wm. H. Clark.
Powell G. Fithian.
Tenderly.


His gracious roice makes me re-joice To find him near, so
I see his face, I taste his grace, For he is near, so
Each burden bears, for me he cares, And holds me near, so
What we shall be, but we shall see When Jesus comes so near.
so near.

William Hughes.
V. Paul Jones.


1. Je-sus will save us! Tell the glad story, Tell how he suffered and died;
2. Je-sus will save us! Free us from bondage, Save us from sin and its shame ;
3. Je-sus will save us! Sweet is the telling, Dear was the ransom he gave;
4. Je-sus will save us! Soon with the others Gathered in heaven we'll meet ;


How in his pit-y, in - fi-nite pit-y, On the cross was cru - ci - fied. O what a blessing, sweet the confessing, Tell it out with joy a-gain. Over the world the song still is swelling, Jesus triumphed o'er the grave. O with what rapture we'll give him glory, Kneeling at his bless- ed feet.


Jesus will save us! Jesus will save us! Cleanse us without and within ;.


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Rev. S. M. Vansant.


1. My soul keeps sing-ing all day long, One sweet,one bless-ed sto - ry;
2. Our par-ents on this same ship sail'd, We're heard them tell the sto - ry;
3. This ship has car-ried mil-lionso'er, Her sails with age are hoar - y;
4. I'll meet you on the oth - er side, Where we'll talk o'er the sto - ry;


I'm on a ship which ne'er goes wrong, Whose sails are spread for glo - ry. And how the Cap-tain nev - er fail'd, To bring all safe to glo - ry. But there is room for million's more, O come and sail for glo-ry. Of how we cross'd life's o - cean wide, And land -ed all in glo - ry.


It's hal - le - lu - jah all the way, O sing and shout the sto - ry;


I'm on the good old ship to-day, Her sails are spread for glo - ry.


ARMY OF SALVATION.
Mrs. Frank A. Break.
Powell G. Fithian.


1. Arm - y of sal-va-tion, hear the trumpet call; Go ye forth to
2. Arm-y of sal-va-tion, con-quer ! for ye must Fight till sin is
3. Arm - y of sal-va-tion, let thy fears be oder ; Smite where heroes

bat- the, break sin's mighty wall! Crowns and thrones must perish, kings and kingdoms fall, vanquished, buried in the dust ; Right shall be triumphant, God is true and just ; nev - er dared to smite be - fore : Christ shall reign in glo- ry, doubt it nevermore;

heed the bat - the cry ; Mail sal-vation's ban-ner ; lift the standard high;


Forward! forward! fighting till ye die, Yeshall gain the vico- ry by and by.


Art. by Geo. C. Hugg. Spirited.

Geo. C. Huga.


1. O my sweet home, Je-ru - sa-lem! Thy joys when shallI see?
2. Thy gar-dens and thy good-ly walks, Con-tin-ual-ly are green,
3. Right thro' thy streets with pleasing sound, The flood of life doth flow;
4. O Moth-er dear, Je-ru - sa-lem! When shall I come to thee?


The King that sit-teth on thy throne, In His fe-lic - i - ty?
Where grow such sweet and pleasant flowers, As no-where else are seen.
And on the banks, on eith -er side, The trees of life do grow.
When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see.


Chorus.


Way 0 - ver Jor - dan! Way o-ver Jor - dan! 0

land of rest, and bliss un-told, My own e-ter-nal home.


Wm. K. Fisher.


He speaks, and lo! he is obeyed, E'en by the wind and sea! E'en And bids the deaf to hear the news, And e'en the dumb to talk? And And all who drink, O glorious tho't! Shall nev-er thirst- y be? Shall That sat - is- fies the hun- gry soul, And rais - es e'en the dead? And And take from us our sin and woe, As writ - ten in the Book? As

slow.
Chorus. a tempo.

by the wind and sea. e' en the dumb to talk. nev-er thirsty be. rais-es e'en the dead. writ- ten in the Book.

He is the Babe of Bethlehem, The Rose of Sharon,

slow.


Horatius Bonar.
Geo. C. Huga.


1. This is not my place of rest-ing, Mine's a cit - y yet to come;
2. In it all is light and glo-ry, O'er it shines a nightless day ;
3. There the Lamb, our Shepherd, leads us, By the streams of life a-long;
4. Soon we pass this des-ert drea-ry, Soon we bid fare-well to pain;


Onward to it I am hasting, On to my e-ter-nal home. Ev-'ry trace of sin's sad sto - ry, All the curse has passed a - way. On the fresh-est pas-tures feeds us, Turns our sigh -ing in - to song. Nev-er more be sad and wea-ry, Nev-er more to sin a - gain.

## Chorus.



Homeward bound! komeward bound! Praise the Lord I'm homeward bound ! Homeward bound ! homeward bound !


Mine is yon ce-les-tial cit-y, Praise the Lord I'm homeward bound.


1. Once I wandered in the val-ley, far be-low the mountain's crest,
2. Now no more I grope in darkness, for I'm liv - ing in the light;
3. Just a-head the pearl gates o - pen, and the walls of jas - per shine,
4. Now the world is far be- low me, I am on the Mount of God,


Then I had no place of safe-ty, then no sure, a-bid-ing rest; I have found a pre-cious Saviour, who has scattered all my night; While by faith I see a mansion which the Sav-iour says is mine;
And I tread where saints and an-gels of the a - ges past have trod;


But one day I caught a vis - ion of the day- star from on high, I have found a lov - ing Fath-er, who can hear his children cry, And I see my dear ones waiting, hear them shout, as I draw nigh, Just a few more days of toil-ing, 'twill be 0 - ver by and by,


Then I start - ed up the mountain to that land beyond the sky. And he helps me up "Climb on, climb on up Then I'll rest up-on the mountain toward that home beyond the sky. the mountain to your home beyond the sky." the mountain in that land beyond the sky.


CLIMBING UP THE MOUNTAIN.-Concluded.
33
Chorus.


Yes, I'm climbing, climbing, climbing up the moun - tain, mountain, climbing,


Climbing up the Mount of God, that reach - es to the sky ;


Yes, I'm climb - ing, climb-ing, climb-ing toward the sum - mit,


And by Je - sus' help I'll reach it, by and by.

H. S. L.

Romans 10: 10.
H. S. Lowing.


1. Just a word for my Redeem - er, Who has been so kind and true ;
2. Just a word for my Redeem - er, Tho' the path be dark and drear;
3. Just a word for my Redeem-er, To a dark and doubting soul;
4. Just a word for my Redeem - er, Lov-ing words are sure to win;


Can I be so cold and thoughtless, While there's much that I can do? It will point a soul to hear - en, And the clouds will dis - ap- pear. It will give sweet peace and comfort, While the pass - ing moments roll. Christ will crown our fee - ble ef-forts, Give us vic - t'ry o-ver sin.


Chorus.


JUST A WORD FOR MY REDEEMER.-Concluded. 35


GOD OF LOVE.
Charles Wesley.
Geo. C. Hug.


Who on thee a - lone de - pend: Love us, save us to the end.
From his un-sus - pect - ed wiles, From the worlds per -ni- cious smiles.
Tamely to thy yoke sub-mit, Lay their hon- or at thy feet.
Keep us lit-tle and un- known, Prized and loved by Cod a - lone.
Not - ing know, or seek, be - side Je - aus, and him cru - ci - fid.


36
pardoning love.

 c, : $: \cdots:::: 10: 1: 1::$



Horatius Bonar.
John Goss.

2. King of glo - ry, Thee a - lone; King of kings, Thy name we own!
3. Sparenot toil, norblood, nor pain. Not a stroke de-scendsin vain;


Chorus.


More than conquerors e - ven now, With the war-sweat on our brow,


On - wardo'er the well-marked road, March we as the host of God.


Wim, K. Fisher.


Saviour who died? He came from a - bove, from the Fa - ther of love, ev -er was told, That brings such a rest to the heart that's oppress- ed, Je-sus save you? He now is wait-ing, but you must be willing, Saviour come in, You'll tell the glad sto - ry, to him give the glo- ry,


He came, yes, to be cru - ci - fied!
This bless -ed old sto - ry of old? To let him your na-ture re - new. $\}$
That you have been pardoned from sin.

bless-ed old sto-ry! Tho' old, it is always more new; 'Tis a


wonder, oh, yes, this marvelous sto-ry-I love it because it is true!


Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."-I. Cor. 15: 57.
Roy E. Hoar.
Geo. C. Hugh.


1. In Gold's name for-ward march - ing, A no - ble Christian band,
2. To Christ their great Re - deem - er, The ran-som'd arm - y sings,
3. Their watchword high En - dear - or, They stead-fast march a - long,


Is go - ing on vic - to - rious, And conquering lv - 'ry land; The Church which He has plant - ed, Her choice - est off - 'ring brings; The Fa-ther watch-es o'er them, The Spir - it makes them strong;


A glo-riouscause in - spires them, A glo-riouslead-er He, Great was the love that sought them, While wand'ring lost in $\sin$; They go to spread sal - va - tion, And bring the prom-ised day,


Who leads them on to They praise the Lord who When iv - 'ry land and
con - flict, And on to vic - to - ry. bought them, And called them un - to Him. na - timon, Shall own the Sav-iour'ssway.


1. While trav'ling thro' this vale of tears, My gaze is fixed on Je - sus;
2. Let world-ly cares and woes increase, My gaze is fixed on Je - sus;
3. When waves of trou-ble stretch ahead, My gaze is fixed on Je - sus;
4. I'll tell the world, where'er I'm led, My gaze is fixed on Je - sus;


Chores.


Christ Je - sus is my dear-est friend ; I'll ev'rywhere his love commend;


I'll fol-low him un - to the end; My gaze is fixed on Je - sus.


## BROTHER TURN YOUR FOOTSTEPS HOMEWARD. 41

Ida L. Reed.
Adam Geibel.


1. Broth-er turn thy foot-steps homeward, For the ev - en-tidedraws nigh;
2. Broth-er turn thy foot-steps homeward,Long thy Lord hath plead with thee;
3. Broth-er turn thy foot-steps homeward, Youthfuldays be-hind thee lie;
4. Broth-er turn thy foot-steps homeward, Still thy Fa - ther waits for thee;


Twi-light shades will soon be fall-ing, And the starsshine in the sky. But thou wouldst not hear or heed Him, And too late it soon may be. Lift thine eyes to heav-en's glo - ry, Ere the night of death draws nigh. Soon life's gates may close up - on it, Vain would then thy pleadings be.


Chorus.


Broth-er tarn your foot-steps homeward, Do not long - er i-dly wait;


For the hours of day are 0 - ver, Soon will close life's gold- en gate.


Wm. B. Williams.


1. On Calv'ry's cross the Saviour died That we may be saved from $\sin$; 2. O sinner, now, while life is yours, Cling to your sins no more, 3. And then by faith, and faith a- lone, Lay off thy guilt and shame;


That by his blood, his precious blood, We may be cleansed with - in. But press your way to Je-sus' side; He's called you o'er and o'er. Be- lieve his blood will cleanse from $\sin$ And break sin's strongest chain.


Cleansed with - in by grace di-vine, From sin en - tire - ly free;


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Je.

## Adam Geibel.



1. Tho' days may be se - rene and bright, Yet quickly falls the shades of night;
2. Death en-ters in our cir-cleshere, And robs us of ourfriendssodear;
3. Here pride divides the rich and poor, And causes wrongs hard to en-dure;
4. In that blest land no tears will fall, No hearts will ache, no fears ap-pall;
5. Our Fa-ther owns that bless-ed land, Ourbroth-ers lead us by the hand;


But just be-yond life's roll-ing tide, It's But there, He can - not friends divide, It's But in that land there is nopride, It's No mat-ter here what may be-tide, It's bet-ter on the oth-er side.
With them we ev - er will a-bide, When wehave reach'd the oth- er side.


Choris.


The oth - er side, how wondrous fair, All brightand glorious 0 -ver there;


When we hare cross'd life's rollingtide, It's bet-ter on the oth-er side.



1. In God's ho - ly Word 'tis written That our Lord will come a - gain ;
2. Oft I wan-der in the shadows, Oft the path is out of sight,
3. Tho' I'm called to pass the val-ley And the shadow of the dead,


He will summon all the faithful In the air their Lord to meet, He has promised when in dan- ger To pro-vide a safe re-treat, "I'll be with youn," is the promise At that hour I will re-peat,


46 SAFELY SHELTERED IN THE SAVIOUR'S LOVE.
J. L. गEWKIRK.

Chas. A. McCormick.


He will keep me ev - er by his side. Speaks one word, the waves and storms o- bey. Thro' thy blood we're safe-ly home at last. He........... will keep me He will keep me


## THE SHELTERING ROCK.

Isaitah 32: 2. 12: 3. 65: 10. Col. 1: 20.
W. E. Penn.
W. E. Penn.

Slow. May be sung with good effect as a Solo.


1. There is a Rock in a wea - y land, Its shad-ow falls on the
2. There is a Well in a des-ert plain, Its wa-ters call with en -
3. A great fold standswith its por - tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the
4. There is a crosswhere the Sav-iour died, His blood flow'd out in a

burn-ing sand, In - vit - ing pil-grims as they pass To seek a treat-ingstrain, 'Ho, ev - 'ry thirst-ing sin-sick soul, Come,free - ly mount-ain side, The Shepherd climbso'er mountainssteep, He's searching crim-son tide A sac - ri - fice for sins of men, And free to


Refrain.
shadein the wil-der-ness. drink, and thou shalt be whole." now for His wand'ringsheep. $\}$ all who will en - ter in.

Then why will ye die? Oh! why will ye die?


When the shelt'ring Rock When the liv - ing Well
When the Shepherd's fold
When the crim-son cross



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Ret. John L. Newkirk.
Andante. Tenderly.
Powell G. Fithian.


1. How sad the day, when but a youth, Cheerful and gay, I oft did 2. I wandered on, yet further on, In-to the path of sin and 3. Oh, bless his name, he heard my cry, And at his feet I humbly

roam; Then soon my heart by $\sin$ was turned From the hearthwoe; Oft when the nights were cold and bleak I I had no
bow; His pre - cious blood bow; His pre-cious blood o'er me does flow, He sares me



 far, my boy," she said, "I'll love you still, yes, love you still." sing of Je-sus' lore; But does he care for one like me? name for one who said, "Tho' wand'ring far, I still love thee."


Yet oft the home in visions comes, And mother's voice would bring a thrill


With much pathos.


When sweetly she would seem to say, "My wayward boy, I lore you still."

John L. Newhirk.
With tenderness.
(Solo or Duet.)
Powell G. Fithian.


1. There's no lore to me like the love of Je - sus, Ev - er, al - ways 2. When far, far a-way, and in con-dem-na-tion, Feel-ing no one
2. Oh, won-der-ful love, is the love of Je - sus, Who on Cal-v'ry's

just the same ; E'en tho' of this world you may be most low - ly, cared for me, There came a sweet roice, I shall ne'er for - get it, cru - el tree Was wounded and died to make full a - tone - ment
 one like Je - sus, Ev-er, al-ways true is he ; There never was $0:=\frac{2}{0}$ (t) one like Je - sus, There's no love like his love to


Rev. G. Murray Klepfer.
J. M. Black.


1. Tell the won - der - ful sto - ry of Je - sus; How from 2. Would you light - en the hearts that are hea - ry? Drive the 3. There is full-ness of joy in His pres-ence, There is

glo - ry io earth He came; How He suffered and died to re-deem us; clouds from the darkened skies? Tell the sto - ry of grace all-suf - fi-cient, peace for the re: - on-ciled, Un-to those who believe He is pre-cious,


$$
\left.\begin{array}{l}
\text { How He lives er-er-more the same. } \\
\text { And thestrength which Hislovesupplies. } \\
\text { Ev - er near to the trust-ing child. }
\end{array}\right\} \begin{gathered}
\text { Tell thesto - ry of His } \\
\text { Tell the sto-ry, }
\end{gathered}
$$



1. There's One to whom I'll sure - ly go, Tho' adverse winds may fiercely blow ; 2. So in the midst of worldly care I'll pour my heart to him in prayer ;



Tho' tempests, ris- ing wild and high, Obscure the face of yonder sky. And he who sees a sparrow fall Will kind-ly list-en when I call.


His roice controls the winds and wares; His outstretched hand the sink- ing And he who sits up - on the throne Will nev-er leare me all a


Satwe; My bark the storm cannot o' erwhelm While Jesus' hand is - on the helm. lone, But gen- tly lead me by his hand, Tohearis'sown pure and bet-ter land.


Wm. Stone.


1. The Sav-iour is call-ing, child come home, No long-er in dark-ness roam;
2. You've wasted so ma-ny pre-cious years, O cease from thy sin - ful way;
3. There's nothing to gain, why thus de-lay, The pleas-ures of life are vain;


I've gone to pre-pare a place for thee, $O$ wan-der-ing child comehome. And liast-en to greet a Saviour'slove, His par-don-ing voice o-bey. Comedrink at the fount of joy and peace, And thou shalt live a -gain.

'Tis Je - sus in-vites you, why longer roam, O wan-der-ing child come home.



1. "Come un - to me."," These 世ords, so soft - ly spok - en, Fell from the lips of
2. "Come un - to me.", Will you re-sist his calling? Will you repulse that
3. "Come un - to me." Must he for-er - er call thee? Think of the death he


Je-sus, long a - go. "Come un - to me." The silence still seems broken ten-der, lor-ing plea? Come 'reath the drops that from his side are fall-ing; died for you and me! Think of the pain and anguish he has suffered,

D.S.-"Come un - to me." With thee his voice is pleading,


By that same roice, so full of pain and woe.
Bathe in the blood; 'trill cleanse and comfort thee. \} Hark! hark! hark! () Nailed to the cross and crowned in mock-er-y! )


Sweet - ly it calls thee, weary wand'rer, home.


## THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.
A. J. Showalter.


1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean - ing 2. Oh, how sweet towalk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing 3. What have I to do, what have I to fear, Lean - ing

on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms! What a bless - ed-ness, on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms! Oh, how bright the path on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms! I have peace complete

what a peace is mine, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms. grows from day to day, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms. with my Lord so near, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-last-ing Arms.


Chorus.


Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Leaning on Je-sus, leaning on Je-sus,


Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the Ev-er-lasting Arms! Leaning on Je-sus, leaning on Je-sus,


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Geo. C. Hug.
G. C. H.

Slowly and feelingly.

1. In the home com-ing of our
2. In the home com-ing of our
3. In the home com-ing of our


We'll meet our We'll join the With Je - sus


Chorus.



Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Adam Geibel.


1. All a - round this ver - y hour, Falls there streams of heav'nly pow'r;
2. Send usshow'rs of heav'nly grace, Let Thy pres - ence fill this place;
3. Thou a-lone this pow'rcan'stgive, With-out which I dare not live;


Fall - ing now so full and free, Praise the Lord, it's fill-ing me. Speak the word and it shall be, That thy show - ers fall on me. Give me pow'r to work for thee, Let the stream reach e-ven me.


Chores.


Hal-le - lu - jah! feel the pow'r, Fall-ing like a mighty show'r;


Com-ing now so full and free, Praise the Lord, it's fill-ing me.

(Solo and Chorus.)
Rev. Johison Oatman, Jr.
Andante moderato, with pathos.
$\frac{\mathrm{O}}{\mathrm{y}} \mathrm{C}$

1. The home of my childhood was oheer - ful and bright, For 2. I read in God's Word of a cit - y so fair, Whose 3. I read that my Sar - iour has gone to pre-pare A
 e:- C 4

fa - ther and moth-er were there;
Build - er and Mak- er is God; mansion in heav - en for me;


Their love like a lamp filled my No fam-ine or sor-row will If I am but faith- ful, his


I'M HOMESICK, ETC.-Continued.
piu mosso.

care.
trod.
see.

But fa- ther and mother have gone from my side, They They ner - er are sick in that beau- ti-fulland, No I'll see all the scars he obtained on the tree, I'll


a tempo.

live now in hearen's own light ; tears er - er there dim the sight; gaze on his face with de-light;

I long to be with them, once So now as I think of that My spir - it looks upward, and

more to a-bide, I'm homesick for heaven to-night.
blest golden strand, I'm homesick for heaven to-night.
longs to be free, I'm homesick for heaven to-night.


Chorus. $m f$


Hear - en, sweet hear- en, the home of the blest, That land of the


VENITE AD ME.
Unknown.


Matt. xi, 28-30. Rev. xxii, 17.
1 Come unto me, all ye that labor and are | heavy- | laden, \| and | I will | give you | rest.
2 Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and | lowly--in | heart: \| and ye shall find | rest- -unto | your- $\mid$ souls.
3 For my yoke is casy, and my | burden- is | light, || for my yoke is easy, | and my | burden- -is | light.
4 And the spirit and the Bride say, Come. And let him that | heareth,--say, | Come. || And let him that is athirst come ; and whosoever will, let him take the | water- of | life- | freely. A-| men.

## E. E. Hewitt. <br> Adam Geibel.

(Duet.) With feeling.
(8) 4

1. Do kind things promptly; don't de-lay; The fleet-ing hours will nev-er
2. Do kind things sweet-ly; let the heart

Be quick to learn love's winning

stay For du-ties that we might have done, For vict'ries that we might have won. art, To find the best, the kindest way Of helping oth - ers, day by day.
joy! When drawn from sparkling springs above, Our lives flow out in rills of love.

## Chorus.

Prompt-ly, prompt - ly
Then His


Then His prom-ise we may claim, Then His wel - come word will


Then His welcome


## LANDING ONE BY ONE.

This beautiful thought was suggested while returning home with a large Sundayschool picnic on an excursion steamer. With songs of praise upborne by children's voices, and the sun low in the heavens, we reached our destination. The gangplank was pushed out, and one by one they landed and disappeared in the strcets of the city.

## G. C. H.

Geo. C. Hugg.
Slowly and feelingly.


1. Safe on board the "Old Ship "Zi - on,", homeward bound, With glad 2. Trust - y helmsman, guide the "Old Ship" safe - ly home, Where no 3. What a meet-ing of the faith-ful that will be, On the

hal-le-lu-jahs ringing all a-round, Lo, the landing in the lightning flash or tempest ev - er come; Guide us safe to yon-der ver-nal banks, beyond the crys- tal sea! With the ransomed host to

distance I can see! Hal - le - lujah! hear them shout the vic- to - ry. bright and ver - nal shore, lihere we'll land, and dwell with lored ones ev - er-more. join the glorious psalm, Aye, the new, new "Song of Moses and the Lamb."

' 'rones.


setting of the sun, From the river's golden landing, where prophet's feet have

rall - en - tan - do.

trod, They're marching thro' the cit -y to the pal- ace of our God.


JESUS, TOUCH THIS HEART OF MINE.
William Heghes.
V. Patl Jones.


1. Je-sus, touch this heart of mine With thy hallowed, sweet ca - ress ;
2. Je-sus, ease me of my woe By thy gracious love di - rine;
3. Let me on - ly for thee live, And my lips thy prais- es sing ;
4. Je-sus, take my will-ing hand, Guide me in thy hallowed way;


Draw me near thee, ne'er to part; Fill me with thy hap - pi-ness.
Naught of hap - pi - ness I'll know Till thou make me whol - ly thine. Thee the glo - ry ev - er gire, On - ly thee, my Sav - iour, King. Lead me to the bet-ter land, To that brighter, end - less day.


## THE KING'S CUP-BEARER.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Nehemiah 1: $11 . \quad$ Powell G. Fithiax.


God's living spring ; Thro this world where sor-row and sin doth a- bound, To round me are spread ; With sweet sym-pa - thy then my cup doth o'er-flow, And those who do wrong ; To those who need cheering o' er life's wea-ry mile, I those who re-pent ; A cup from the fountain of Cal-va-ry's tide, A

all those in trouble I pass it around
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { sheds a bright sunbeam in that house of woe. } \\ \text { take them the King's cup fill'd with a glad smile. }\end{array}\right\}$ A cup of sal-vation to cup of sal - vation, for Je - sus hath died.

those lost in sin, A cup filld with kindness some poor sonl may win ; $O$ help us dear


Saviour where'r man is found, To take up the King's cup and pass it a- round.


## HE CARETH FOR YOU.

Ida L. Reed.
Adam Geibel.


1. What tho' the days be drear-y, He cares, Hecares for you;
2. Be brave theheavenly Fa -ther,Knowsall that tries you here;
3. Then on Hisstrongarmlean-ing, Go for-ward un-dis-may'd;
4. What e'er the days may bring thee, Know this He cares for thee;


0 broth - er, worn and
wea - ry, Let this thystrengthre-new. And tho' you walk in shad - ow, He's ev - er, ev - er near. Fear not to brave life's per - ils, For He will give thee aid. And tri - als oft bring bless - ings, And mer - cies rich and free.


Chorus.


For you, for you He car - eth, And tri-als by and by,



1. My Saviour has gone to prepare me a home, A beau-ti-ful 2. Tho' struggles and hardships I meet on the way, The journey of
2. When $S a-\tan$ and $\sin$ seem to har-ass my soul, If waves of af-
3. So, I will keep singing, while passing a-long, For soon I will

mansion $a$-bove yon blue dome ; And when from this bod - $y^{\circ}$ my life will be 0 - ver some day; Then if $I$ at last with the flic-tion a - bove me shall roll, I know when God o-pens a join in the glo - ri.- fied song; And when I look upward through

soul is set free, The an-gels from glo - ry are com-ing for me. faithful shall be, The an- gels from glo - ry are com-ing for me. path thro' the sea; The an-gels from glo - ry are com-ing for me. faith I can see The an-gels from glo-ry are com-ing for me.


Chorus.


THE ANGELS FROM GLORY.-Concluded.


DUNDEE. C. M.
Joseph Addison.
Geillatme Franc.


1. When all thy mar- cies, O my God, My dis - ing soul sur- revs,
2. O how can words with equal warmth The grat - i - tude de-clare
3. Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty to thee A grateful song I'll raise;


4. The Lord came down to die for me, To die a death of shame;
5. A $\sin$-ner once, no hope had I, But doomed to end-less woe;
6. 'Twas love that brought the Sav-iour down, 'Twas love that made him die;
7. I'll praise him while he gives me breath, I'll praise his ho - ly name ;


For me he hung up - on the tree, $O$ glo - ry to his name!
But Je - sus heard my bit-ter cry, Because he loved me so.
'Twas love prepared the robe and crown, To give us by and by.
I'll sing in heav - en, af - ter death, "I'm glad that Je - sus came."


Chorvs.


I'm glad that Je-sus died for me, I'm glad that Je-sus came;


He died for me up - on the tree, I'm glad that Je-sus came.

T. J. Potter.


1. Brightly gleams our banner, Pointing to the sky,
2. Je-sus, Lord, and Master, At thy sa-cred feet,
3. All our daysdi-rect us, In the way we go,
4. Then with Saints and Angels May we join above, Offering end-less prais-es


To their home on high; Journeying o'er the desert, Glad-ly thus we pray, See thy children meet; Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray, O-ver ev - ery foe; Bid thine angel shield us. When the storm-clouds lower, At thy throne of love; When the toil is o-ver, Then comes rest and peace,


And with hearts united, Take our hear'nward way. Keepus, mighty Sar-iour, In the narrow way. Pardon thou and save us In the last dread hour.

Brightly gleams our banner, Je-sus, in his beauty;-Songs that nerercease.


Point-ing to the sky, Waving wand'rers on - ward To their home on high.


Rev. Johnson Oatnax, Jr.
Geo. C. Hugg.
Fervently.


1. For a hundred years or more, good old No-alı gave the warning,
2. But the wicked world went on, and they would not heed his cry - ing,
3. Time with us will soon be o'er, shades of night will soon be fall - ing,
4. Je-sus has prepared a place, and he will re-fuse you ner-er,

"Sin- ner, come in - to the ark;
"Sin-ner, come in - to the ark;" Sin- ner, come in - to the ark; Sin- ner, come in - to the ark;

For the mighty winds will Till at last all hope was Hast- en to the o-pen He will save you by his
in - to the ark ;

roar, and the floods will come some morning, Sinner, come in - to the ark." gone, in the waters they were dying, Sinner, come in - to the ark. door, don't you hear the Saviour calling? "Sinner, come in - to the ark." grace, list- en to his "whoso-ev-er," Sinner, come in - to the ark.


Chores.



Do not wait an-oth-er morning, But sinner, come in - to the ark.


LISBON. S. M.
Charles Wesley.
Daniel Read.


1. And can I yet de - lay My lit-tle all to give?
2. Nay, but I yield, I yield; I can hold out no more:
3. Tho' late, I all for - sake; My friends, my all, re - sign :
4. Come, and pos-sess me whole, Nor hence a - gain re - move;


To tear my soul from carth a - way For Je - sus to re - ceive? I sink, by dy - ing love compelled, And own thee con- quer - or. Gracious Redeem - er, take, O take, And seal me ev - er thine. Set - tle and fix my wav'ring soul With all thy weight of love.



For I be- long to Je - sus, And he belongs to me.


Chorus.


My soul is filled with sun - shine, I'm hap - py, light and free;

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
J. Howard Entwisle.


Christ Je - sus hath re-deem'd you, $O$ roll His praise a - long. He died for your sal - va - tion, $O$ roll His praise a - long. He'll lead you on to glo - ry, O roll His praise a - long.
He nev - er will for-sake you, $O$ roll His praise a-long. Where you will live for-ev - er, O roll His praise a - long.


Chorus.


O come and sing for Je - sus, Let Him in-spire your song;



1. Are we walking un-der clouds and shadows here? There's a thought that should our 2. When the darkness of the night has passed away, With what happy hearts we 3. When our frends have whispered out this last farewell, $O$ the sorrow of that
2. Soon the sorrows of this life will all be o'er, Soon well see the morning

onward pathway cheer : sing and shout and pray ; moment none can tell ; break on yon-der shore;

We would never know the joy at morning
Do the skies seem more than ev-er clear and But we'll grasp their hands a- gain at morning When we join that blessed throng, arrayed in

light If it were not for the weeping of the night. bright? This is ow - ing to the weeping of the night. light, Where we'll nev - er know the weeping of the night. white, We'll praise Je-sus for the weeping of the night.
of the night.


Chorus.


THE WEEPING OF THE NIGHT.-Concluded.

eyes for morning light; But we'd nev-er know the joy at dawning morning light ;

bright If it were not for the weeping of the night. dawning bright of the night.


HORTON. 7.
Nayier Schnyder ron Wartensee.


1. Light of lights, shine in my soul, Of my life il-lume the whole; 2. Send a gleam a-long the road I must trav-el hence to (iod; 3. Irive the darkness from my mind, May I, in thee, all things find; 4. Let thy cleansing ray di- vine Pu - ri-fy this life of mine;
2. So thine im-age, Lord, shall be Per-fect-ly wrought out in me;


Fill me on - ly with thy - self, From me cast out all things else. Guide each step, and day by day Lead me thro' life's darkened way. Dai-ly in my heart a - bide, Nothing shall I want be-side. Take a- way the stain of sin, Make me white and clean within. Like thee I shall then be- come, When thou tak'st thy servant home.


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Powell G. Fithian.


1. Far, far abore these scenes of night, To that blest land so fair and bright,
2. God has a mansion in the sky For all his children, when they die ;
3. Where the redeemed for- ev - er sing, Where angels make their glad harps ring
4. Where joy will last thro' endless years, Where nev- er cometh doubts and fears,
5. To that land by the crys- tal sea, Where with their Saviour they will be,


Chords.


Gone on to that bright land so fair, Gone on beyond this world of care ;


## JESUS CAN HELP YOU, AND WILL.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Adam Geibel.


1. When trow - ble op - press you $O$ do not des-pair, Tell Se - sus your
2. O soul far from Se - sus and burdened within, There's on - ly one
3. When loss - es take from you your sil-ver and gold, There'sone who will
4. When life's sun is set - ing to rise here no more, There's on-ly one

trou-bles and give Him your care, He's prom-ised to meet you, when way for the light to shine in, Ask Je - sus to help you and give you His rich - es un-told, When those who once flat-tered seem friend who can see you safe o'er, When flash - es the light from that


Chorus.

of - fer-ing pray'r, Je - sus can help you, and will. have faith in Him, Joe - aus can help you, and will. si - lent and cold, Je - sus can help you, and will.
etch - o-lessshore, JJ - sus can help you, and will.

Je - sur can help you,
 Je - gus can help you, Ie - sur can help you, and will-He will, Go

to Him in pray'r, He'll always be there, Te - aus can help you and will, He will.


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Geo. C. Huga.

seal of death is bro-ken, and the night has passed a- way; When his great pro-ces - sion en-ters, with their Lord and King to reign; When they na-tions they will gath -er to that banquet in the sky; But when pre-cious Bi - ble tells me of a brighter, bet - ter land, And I


Choris.

peo- ple rise to meet him; l'll be there. mareh around the cit - $y$; I'll be there. ev-'rything is read-y, I'll he there. $\}$ know, when life is (o-ver, I'll he there.

Praise the Lord, l'll be there, when the


PRAISE THE LORD, I'LL BE THERE.-Concluded. 79

saints and an - gels gath- er In that bright home in heaven, I'll be


there, I'll be there ; When we hear the Saviour say, "Come, ye blessed of my


Father, In - to mansions of glo- ry," I'll be there.
I'll be there.


ST. THOMAS. S. M.
Isaac Watts, alt. by J. Wesley.
Hindele, arr. by Williams.


1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - er knew our God;
3. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry:


Join in a song with sweet ac- cord, While ye surround his throne.
But servants of the heav'nly King May speak their joys a - broad.
We're marching thro' Im-man-uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Geo. C. Huga.


1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho-ly, No, not one! no, not one! 3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one! 4. Did ev - erSaint find this friend forsake him? No, not one!
3. Was e'er a gift like the Sav-iour giv-en? No, notone! no, not one! no, not one!


None else could heal all our soul's dis-eas-es, And yet nofriend is so meek and low-ly, No night so dark but His love can cheer us, Or sin - ner find that He would not take him?
Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en?

No, not one!
No, not one!
No, not one!
No, not one!
No, not one!
no, notone! no, not one! no, not one! no, notone! no, not one!


Chorus.


Je - sus knows all a-bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done,



1. Sing the boundles lore of Je-sus, One and all, one and all ;
2. Sing the grace of Christ, our Sar-iour, One and all, one and all ;
3. Sing, O sing a full sal-va-tion, One and all, one and all ;

One and all,
one and all;


How from sin and guilt he frees us, One and all, one and all.
Sing his wondrous loving fa - ror, One and all, one and all.
Tell it out to ev-'ry na-tion, One and all
one and all.
One and all, one and all.


Chores.


Till across the si-lent riv - er We shall hear the Master's call,

one and all.



1. Soldiers of Christ, do not for-get That God is o-ver all;
2. Tho' you have la-bored with some friend To heed the Saviour's call,
3. Tho' walls of sin your way op-pose, Let not these things ap - pall;
4. Then all thro' life keep this in mind, That God is o-ver all;


And if by faith you trust him yet, Some day the walls' will fall,......... Your faith will triumph in the end; Some day the walls will fall,......... You yet will con-quer all your foes, Some day the walls will fall,......... So work and pray, and then by faith Some day the walls will fall,.........


Chorus.


Some day the walls will fall. Then keep on marching ev'ry day, Un-til you

hear the call ;.... For if you labor as you pray, Some day the walls will fall.


## Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Geo. C. Heqg.

## 

1. I am on my way to a home on high, And I sing glad songs
2. Let the way be dark, let the way be light, Let the clouds ap - pear
3. I hare rest, sweet rest, for my wea - ry fect, Formy hun-gry soul,
4. I shall reach that land if I watch and pray, Thereare foes to fight

as the hours pass by, All the way thro' life toward thatsum-mer land, or the sun-shinebright, By the help of God, I shall reachthatstrand, an-gel's food to eat, For all that I need mydear Lord has planned, all a-long the way, But I fear not sa-tan, nor all his band,


I am be-ing led by my Father'shand.
I am be-ing led by my Father'shand.
$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { I am be-ing led by my Father'shand. } \\ \text { I am be-ing led by my Father'shand. }\end{array}\right\}$
O my Father'shand, loving


Fa-ther'shand,Leadsme on my way to the gold - en land; When I'm


weak and faint, I am made tostand, By the help I get from my Father's hand.


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Geo. C. Hugg.
With feeling.


1. I've a man-sion all
2. That fair man-sion in
3. Ma - ny loved ones are
4. Tho' this life and its

read - y
In that fair land of
day; glo - ry Time will nev - er de - cay; wait - ing Till I're finished life's fray;
pleasures Oft would bid me to stay,
5. There I'll see my dear Sav-iour, If I trust and o - bey,


Chorls.


Steering that way, (that ray), Steering that way, Fair land o'er the o-cean,


I'm steer-ing that way; Steer-ing that way, (that way), Steer- ing that


Sir Henry W. Baker.
Geo. C. Huga.
AR-R

1. I am not worth-y, Ho - ly Lord, That Thou shouldst come to me;
2. I am not worth-y, cold and bare, The lodig - ing of my soul;
3. I am not worth-y, yet my God, How can I say Thee nay;
4. O come! in the di-vin - est hour, Feed me with food di-vine;


Speak but the word, one gra-ciousword Can set the sin-ner free. How canst thon deign to en - ter there? Lord,speak, and make me whole. Thee who didst give Thy flesh andblood, My ran-som price to pay. And fill with all Thy love and pow'r, This worth-less heart of mine.


## Chorus.



I am not worthy, O no, not worthy That Thou shouldst come to me;


Speakbut the word, one gra-cious word Can set the sin - ner free.


Rev. Johison Oatman, Jr.

## Not too fast.



Gathering in the grain till the sheares are won; Gathering in the grain thro' the fleeting years; Gathering in the grain that the Lord controls; Gathering in the grain till the e-ven-tide; Gathering in the grain till we cross the foam;

Gathering in the Gathering in the Gathering in the Gathering in the Gathering in the


Chorus.


'ring in the gold-en grain; gathering

Gath - 'ring in the Yes, we' re gathering



gold - en grain, Yes, we're gath- er - ing in the gold - en grain.


BADEA. S. M.
Charles Wesley.
German Melody.


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To save the pres-ent age, $M_{y}$ call - ing to ful - fill,
3. Arm me with jeal-ous care As in thy sight to live,
4. Help me to watch and pray And on thy - self re - by,

 A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save And fit it for the sky. Oh, may it all my pow'rs engage To do my Master's will. And O, thy ser-vant, Lord, prepare A strict ac- count to give. As-sure, if I my trust betray, I shall for - er - er die.


5. Something to do for the Master each day, Let us find something to
do ;
6. Something to do for our Sariour and King, Let us find something to
do ;
7. Something to do, let us seek it to-day, Let us find something to
do ;


Serving him tru- ly will brighten the way, Let us find something to do. Each lit- tle, loving deed blessing will bring, Let us find something to do. Let us by loving deeds gladden the way, Let us find something to do.


Spreading the sunshine wher-ev-er we go, Glad to be helpful, tho' We may the sor- row- ing comfort and cheer, Lead back the straying to . Je - sus will help us, our strength will sustain, If we will serve him with


Refraln.
 service to each one will be. ) Some - - thing to do.............. as the daylight fade in - to the night. faithful to him we will be. Something to do, yes, something to do as the

days go by,....... Let........... us find some - - thing to days go by, the days go by, Let us find something, yes, let us find something to

do $; \ldots \ldots \ldots \ldots . . . . .$. .......... may be help - - ful to him,.... if we do, something to do ; We may be helpful, we may be helpful to him, to him, if we

$2=\frac{1}{2}+\cdots \cdot 0 \cdot[0 \cdot 1$

try,$\ldots \ldots$. Let......... us find some - - thing to do. try, if we try, Let us find something, yes, let us find something to do, something to do.


May Maurice.
Powell G. Fithlan.

1. I lay bound and help - less in the toils of sin, 2. I will glad - ly fol - low where my Dar - jour leads, 3. Come, $O$ come to De - suss, why will you de - lay?


All was dark a - round me, all was dark with - in ; Through the tan - glede wildwood, or through flow - 'ry meads; Now he waits to save you, why not come to - day?


Je-sus, full of pit - y, left his home above, Came my soul to By his love en-cir - clad, naught of ill I fear, Singeing as I What a bless-ed Sav - iour! All who will may come ; Take his of - feed

res - cue, what a - maz-ing love! Je-sus has redeemed me, jour-ney, so that all may hear: Je-sus has redeemed me, par-don, share his hap - by home. Je - sis has redeemed me, $\begin{array}{ccccc}0.0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\ 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\ 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0\end{array}$
 this shall be my song; Je-sus has redeemed me, I to him be-long. $0=0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0$


1. Make room for the Blessed Phy - si-cian, Who healeth the pal-sied and
2. Make room for the Blessed Phy-si-cian, Who healeth the sick and the
3. He com-fort-eth, healeth, and cheereth, He bringeth sal - va-tion this

lame, Who cast-eth out spir-its, and dev-ils, And rais-eth the blind, Re-liev-ing dis-tress-es and sor-row, With pow-er, and day, Come in - to our hearts, blessed Je - sus, Yea come, and a -


Chorus.

dead from the grave.
heal-ing di-vine. $\}$ He com-eth! He com-eth! Sal-va-tion probide Thou al - way.

cometh! The lost ones reclaiming, He com-eth! He com-eth! to-day.


I. I'm saved, O Lord, yes, praise thy name! I would with trumpet voice proclaim
2. Draw me so close that I may hear When thou wouldst whisper in my ear;
3. O glorious Sun, I'd gaze on thee, Till I no orth - er ob- ject see ;
4. No th - er pray'r my soul can learn, For thee a - lone my soul doth yearn;


The blessed news ! But I would be Drawn dai-ly closer, Lord, to thee. So close that thro' all earthly noise I clearly hear my Saviour's voice. And yet would plead if 'this thy will Draw me a lit - tie closer still. My pray'r throughout e - ter-nity, A lit - the clos - er, Lord, to thee.


IdA L. Reed.
Adam Geibel.

* Dust.

Andante, with expression.


1. Je-sus, Lav - jour, we are com - ing, All Thy chil-dren far and near,
2. Make us pure and ho-lyheart-ed, Worthy, Lord, Thine own to be,
3. All ourlives, O Lord, we give Thee, Wilt Thou take the gift we pray,


Gath'ring in Thine earthly tem-ple, Wilt Thou bend our songs to hear.
We would march beneath Thy ban-ner, Gladly we would fol-low Thee.
Make us strong a-gainst temptation, Lead us on our upward way.


Chorus.
We will praise
Striving all


We willipraise Thy name for-ev - er,
Striving all Thy laws to keep,


Guideoursteps


Guide our steps O blessed Sav-iour, Safely up life's rugged steep.
*This piece may be sung with good effect as a Duett and Quartette.

## 94 "WASH ME, AND I SHALL BE WHITER THAN SNOW."

(very effective as a solo.)
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Powell G. Fithian.


Lord, take me in, "Now wash me, and I shall be-whit- er than snow." en - ter thy fold, "Now wash me, and I shall be whit- er than snow." of sin de- part, "Now wash me, and I shall be whit- er than snow." Lord, I would be, "Now wash me, and I shall be whit- er than snow."


Chort:

() Lord, wash me now, and cleanse me fromi sin, Just now, while I


wait, let the crim-son tide flow: Lord, "Purge me with hys - sop and


I shall be clean, Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow."


PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7.
Ignace Pleyel.


1. When this song of praise shall cease, Let thy children, Lord, de - part
2. O, where'er our path may lie, Father, let us not for - get
3. Blind are we, and weak and frail; Be thine aid for-ev-er near ;


With the bless-ing of thy peace, And thy love in ev-'ry heart. That we walk beneath thine eye, That thy care upholds us yet. May the fear to sin pere - vail (O-ver av - 'ry orth - er fear.

IV. E. M.

Wm. Edie Marks.


1. There's a safe a - bid - ing place, Close by the side of Je - sus; 2. Ev -'ry soul can rest se-cure, Close by the side of Je - sus; 3. More of hear'n we al - ways learn, Close by the side of Je - sus ; 4. Sweet the moments, sweet the hours, Spent at the side of Je - sus;


Chorus.


It is sweet to lin - ger there, Close by the side of Je - sus;


Free from sor - row, free from care, Close by the side of Je - sus.


THINE.


1. Take my
2. Take my
3. Take my
4. Take my
5. Take my
6. Take my
life and let it be, feet and let them be, lips and let them be Filland 1 ps and let them be, Filled with mes - sa - ges for Thee; mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in end-less praise; will and make it Thine; It shall be no long-er mine; love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure store!


Take my hands and let them move, At the im - pulse of Thy love. Take my voice and let me sing, Al-ways, on - ly for my King. Take my sil - ver and my gold,-Not a mite would I with-hold. Take my in - te - lect, and use Ev-'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose. Take my heart it is Thine own, -It shall be Thy roy - al Throne. Take my-self, and I will be, Ev-er, on - ly, all for Thee.


Chorus.

W. E. M.


1. As moments fly, as they go by, Hearen to me is near - er ;
2. Father has gone, left me a-lone, Now he is rest - ing yon - der ;
3. Yes, one by one, loved ones hare gone, Leaving me sad and wea - ry ;


Friends leave me here, they gather there, And hear'n to me is dear - er. Mother is there, beau-ti-ful, fair, Dressed in her robe of splen - dor. With bonds so strong, it makes me long To be with them in glo - ry.


Tho' earthly ties are sev- ered here, It but makes heaven near - er ;


Friends leave me here, they gather there ; Heaven to me is dear - er.


Rev. J. R. Collier, D. D.
H. S. Lowing.


1. Bless - ed Sav - iour un - to Thee, Lo! I come on bend - ed knee,
2. Count-lesssius and faults I own, Sins which I can-not a - tone;
3. Ho - ly Je - sus, I would be Ev - er-more conformed to Thee!
4. Make me ho - ly, dear - est Lord; Feed me on the bless - ed word;


All my fol-lies to con-fess, And to seek Thy right-eous-ness. Care-less words and thoughts I mourn, E - vil deeds in sor - row borne. Ev - 'ry thought and wish be Thine, All Thy grac - es in me shine! Fill my soul with love to Thee, Ev - er-more my help - er be!


Refrain.


Je - sus, Sav-iour! hear my cry-And blessme, blessme, as the days go by!
O my Sav-iour! hear my cry-And bless me, as the passing days go by!
O my Sav-iour! hear my cry-And save me,saveme asthedays go by!
Bless- ed Sav-iour! hear my cry-And use me, use measthedays go by!


Je - sus, Sav-iour! hear my cry-And bless me, bless meas the days go by!
O my Sar-iour! hear my cry-And bless me, as the passing days go by!
O my Sav-iour! hear my cry-And save me, save meas the days go by!
Bless-ed Sar-iour! hear my cry-And use me, use me as the days go. by!

W. E. M.


1. O let us work with un - bat - ing zeal for Je - sus, W'ork till our 2. O let us work while the morn of life's up - on us, While in our 3. Up and be do - ing, for life is growing short- er, Life's e - ven-

earth - ly course is run; Work till we're summoned to greater fields of youthful strength and zeal; Now is the time we can do the most for tide comes on a - pace; If we would hear Je-sus say the words of

ser- vice, Then we shall hear him say, "Well done.")
Je-sus, Ere age has stamped us with his seal. \}Soon will our earthly welcome, We must be work-ing all our days.

course be run, Soon we will see life's setting sun ; $\Lambda f$-ter we leave earthly


| 9 | 0 | 0 | 0 |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| 9 | 0 | 0 | 0 | toil and go to heay - en, Jo a sus will say to us, "Well done."



Mrs. Harriet E. Jones.
Geo. C. Mug.


1. Lift me high - er, blessed Je-sus, That for Thee I firm - ly stand; 2. Lord, for- bid that I should doubt Thee, $O$, in-crease my faith, I pray;
2. Lift me high - er, blessed Je-sus, On the heights, $O$ let me stand;


To the heights of grace, $O$ lift me, Let mewalk in Beu-lah-land. I would trust in Thee, O Saviour, More and more each hap - by day. Lift me high - er blessed Je-sus, Let me gain the gold -en land.


Chorus.


Lift me high -er, lift me high-er, High - er raise my

$p$
(9)

- trusting soul; Bear me through the shin-ing por-tals, Let the

W. E. M.

Wm. Edie Marks.


1. Je-sus sat-is-fies, Je - sus sat - is - fies, All things now in him 2. When my hungry soul longs for bread divine, To my Saviour I 3. If I go athirst to the fount of love, And its quenehing flood
2. $O$ that men muald learn to ex - alt the Lord; Je - sus sat - is- fies

$\left.\begin{array}{r}\text { Je - sus sat - is - fies, bless his name! } \\ \text { Je - sus sat - is - fies, this I know. } \\ \text { And with bliss di - vine me in - spire }\end{array}\right\}$ Je - sus sat - is - fies, $\left.\begin{array}{c}\text { And with bliss di-vine me in - spire } \\ \text { Je - sus sat - is - fies, praise his namel }\end{array}\right\}$


Je - sus sat - is - fies, Je - sus sat - is - fies, bless his name ! All in


## Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Adam Geibel.


1. I am a pil-grim to a land, That's on
2. The mar-in-er who steers by thee, Will all
the oth - er side; the storms out-ride;
3. How ma-ny points in life I find, That I can-not de-cide;
4. And when I reach at close of day, The Jor-don's i - cy tide;


But I shall safe-ly reach thatstrand, The Bi - ble is my guide. So while I cross life's roll - ing sea, The Bi - ble is my guide. I dare not trast in my - own mind, The Bi - ble is my guide. I'll sim-ply close my eyes and say, The Bi - ble is my guide.


0 bless-ed Word of God mosthigh, I'll in Thytruths a - bide;


In all mypath-way to the sky, The Bi - ble is my guide.

W. E. M.

Wm. Edie Marks.


1. O, what has Je-sus done for me? He has tak - en all my sins a- way; 2. What more has Je-sus done for me? He has cleansed me with his blood, I know ; 3. What more has Je-sus done for me? He has taught my lips to sing and pray; 4. What more has Je-sus done for me? He has giv- en me a hap-py song;


What more has Je-sus done for me? He has turned me from my downward way. What more has Je-sus done for me? He has washed me just as white as snow. What more has Je-sus done for me? He has blest me all a-long the way. What more has Je-sus done fur me? He has set me singing all day long.


And I shall sing his praises here, Till I breathe up-on the earth my last;


Then I shall praise him o-ver there, When the pilgrimage of life is past.


## "O SAVIOUR DEAR, SPEAK WORDS OF CHEER." <br> 105

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Adam Geibel.


1. A storm one time was rag - ing wild, Up-on the might-y deep;
2. But fear - ful cries disturbed His sleep, And made His ho-som thrill;
3. When we a-mid the storms of life, Can sink in-to His will;
4. When sor-rows come, and tri - als sweep, The Sav - iourknows it all;
5. He watch-es o'er us night and day, Tho' we may be a - sleep;


But calm-ly as
Then He a-rose,
We hear His roice
No more a-sleep
And He will guide us
a lit - tle child, Our Sav - iour lay a - sleep. re-buked the deep, And all around was still. a - bove thestrife, Still say - ing, "peace be still." up - on the deep, He hears the faint-est call. us if we pray, A - cross life's storm-y deep.


## Chores.



O Sar - iour dear, speak words of cheer, When we are tempest tossed;


We will not fear, , if Thou art near, With-out Thee we are lost.

E. A. H.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.


1. Bending, Lord, be- fore thee low - ly,
2. All my na- ture needs re - fin - ing, 3. Sanc-ti - fy my soul- af - fections, 4. I am thirsting for the blessing, 5. Self and sin I come be-moaning,
3. To be thine thy love inspired me,

Let my cleansing be complete ; Let my cleansing be complete; Let my cleansing be complete; Let my cleansing be complete; Let my cleansing be complete; Let my cleansing be complete


Pur - i - fy and make me ho-ly, Needs with-in thine im-age shining, Lord, re-move my im - per-fections, My un-ho-1i-ness con-fess-ing, Wash me in the blood a - ton-ing, Nev -er have I so de-sired thee,

Let my cleansing be complete. Let my cleansing be complete. Let my cleansing be complete. Let my cleansing be complete. Let my cleansing be complete. Let my cleansing be complete.


Chorus.


Let my cleansing be com-plete; Here the blessing I en-treat;


Sanc-ti- fy me wholly, make me pure and low-ly, Let my cleansing be complete.

W. S.

Wm. Stone.


1. I'm bound for the heav'nly kingdom, My treas-ure is set on high;
2. I'm bound for the heav'nly kingdom, Where there's not a tear nor sigh;
3. I'm bound for the heav'nly kingdom, I're lov'd ones beyoud the sky;
4. I'm bound for the hear'nly kingdom, $O$ sin-ner why don't you try;


With Je-sus I'll live in glo-ry, Yes, that is the rea-son why. My Fa-ther in heav'n has told me, Yes, that is the rea-son why. Some day I shall go to meet them, Yes, that is the rea - son why. For a home of e-ternal glo-ry, Yes, that is the rea-son why.


And Je - sus will wel - comeme there.

W. E. M.


Chores.


## Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg.

Slow, and with great expression.


1. When the Lord pass'd over E-gypt, There was weeping ev-'ry-where, For the
2. We are in a land of danger, And death lurks on ev -'ry hand, But that
3. Not the blood of lambs or cat-tle, Sprinkled o-ver an-y part, But the

an-gel smote the first-born, Of each family dwelling there, But some hous-es soul has per-fect safe-ty, Who obeys the Lord's command, For se-cure in blood of Christ the Saviour, Can redeem a hu-manheart, Then when death these


> he pass'd o - ver, As his word had said be-fore, And death entered not the God's pa-vil-ion, ties shall sev-er, He can watch life's breakers roar, For God's angels guard that And we walk on earth no more, We may live with Christ for -

por-tals, Where the blood was on the door.
dwelling, Where the blood is on the door. $\}$ Pre-cious blood up - on the door, Sav-ing ev-er, If Hisblood is on the door.


## 110 WHAT WONDERFUL STREAMS OF REFRESHING!

E. A. H.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

newed my soul ; My heart and my tongue his goodness prolong, newed my soul; What peace he can give, what joys I re-ceive, newed my soul; His love keeps me pure and helps me en-dure, newed my soul, He grace doth be-stow, he lov-eth me so,


Since I was made conscious-ly whole. What measures of peace and of

bless - ing Each moment en - rapture my soul; What wonderful

streams of re-fresh - ing, since I was made conscious - ly whole!

E. E. Hewitt.

AdAM GEIBEL.

2. Not a lit - tle spar - row Flut-ters to the ground, Not a hun - gry
3. Not a con - trite spir-it, Seek-ing for re - lief Comes in faith to

fore it, God our Father kuows. Not a star that circles In the midnight rob-in In the for-est found, But our Fa-ther se-eth, Car-eth for their
Je - sus, With its load of grief, But His voice so ten-der, Whispers peace with-

sky, $\quad$ But is 'neath the guid - ing
need, Not a cry of sor - row,
Of His watchful eye.
But His ear takes heed.


Wm. Edie Marks.


Im - i - ta - ting the Son of Man, Trying to be more like Je - sus. Ev-er wishing to be with-in Just a lit-tle more like Je-sus. This my mot - to in life shall be: "Trying to be more like Je-sus. This the prayer dai- ly upward sent: "On-ly to be more like Je-sus.


Ev-er try-ing the best I know To be more and more like Je - sus;


Suggested by the sinking of the steamship Elbe, in the North Sea, Jan, 30th, 1895, in which over 300 lives were lost, and brave Captain Von Goessel went down with his ship.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Geo. C. Hugg.


1. When up - on life's roll-ing o - cean, Fraught with danger is the trip;
2. When the waves are dashing o'er her, Do not fear tho' she may dip;
3. O look up, why are ye fear - ful? Why look down with trembling lip?
4. Oft the ves-sel we must light-en, From all worldly things must strip;
5. Sin - nercomeandsail for Heav-en, Have no fears a-bout the trip;



Do not fear'mid the com-mo - tion, Bet-terskies yet lie be-fore her, Dry your eyes now sad and tear - ful, Then we'll find as the skies brighten,
All on board to Himare giv - en,

Je - sus nev-erleavesthe ship. Je - sus nev - er leares the ship. Je - sus nev - er leavesthe ship. Je - sus nev - er leares the ship. Je - sus nev - erleares the ship.


Chorus.


Put your trust in your com-man-der, Not a foot on board shallslip;

W. E. M.

Wm. Edie Marks.


1. To my Lord I will be true, Till he com - eth, In what
2. If sup-port - ed by his pow'r Till he com - eth, I will
3. Un - til Je - sus comes to reign, Till he com - eth, To the


Lord may ev - er call Me to tasks both great and small, I will do my best for him, And will strive the world to win From enrich - es of his grace, And his name I'll ev - er praise, While I


Chorus.

glad-ly do them all, Till he com-eth.) Till he com - eth tic - ing snares of sin, Till he com-eth. $\}$ wait for ma-ny days, Till he com-eth. We will work and sing and pray,



Till he com - eth; I will la - bor ev - 'ry day, And my


Lord I will o- bey, While I watch and sing and pray, Till he com - eth.


O LORD, RENEW THY WORK.
William Heghes.
Y. Paul Jones.


1. O Lord, re - new thy work; Send down thy quick'ning pow'r,
2. O let me know thy lore With - in my heart doth live;
3. O Lord, as here I kneel, Thy pard'ning grace be - stow;


展芳:
And let me feel thy presence near, This ver - y hour.
To thee, my life, my - self, my all, I free - ly give.
Wash me with thine all - cleansing blood As white as snow.

E. A. H.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffyan.


He has ban-ished self and sin, Reigns up - on the throne withIf I go to him in prayer, Seek his ten - der lov - ing Fel - low - ship and peace di - vine, Wealth of love and joy are 0 the robe, and palm, and crown, When the cross I shall lay

D.S.-theme of song shall be, Praise to him who so loves
 care, His kind fa - vor I shall share, hal - le - lu - jah ! mine, Since I all to him re-sign, hal - le - ln - jah ! down, In yon cit - y of re-nown, hal - le - lu - jah!



## Chorus.



Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le-
Hal-le-lu - jah! Hal-le - lu


$$
\begin{array}{ll}
\text { lu - jah for - er - er and for - ev } & \text { er ! This my } \\
\text { for - er-er, hal- le - lu-jah! }
\end{array}
$$



O WHAT WONDROUS LOVE!
William Heghes.
V. Padl Jones.


1. I am hap- py in the love of Je - sus, Coming from the throne a- bove,
2. Je- sus hnows my er-'ry sin and weakness, He will keep me all the day;
3. He is always near to shield and com- fort When temptations dark be-tide;


For it fills my soul with joy and glad -ness: 0 what wondrous love !
He, my comfort, by the hand doth take me, Leads me all the way.
When the way is rough, the road is wea - ry, He is at my side.



Chorus.


I EXPECT TO WIN THE PRIZE, etc. Concluded.

bright, bright crown is beld on high,"Look-ing un - to Je-sus

with-oatweight or $\sin$, I ex-pect to win the prize by and by.


## VIGIL.

Thos. Kelley.
Peisello.


1. A - rise, my saints a - rise! The Lord, our lead - er is:
2. We soon shall see the day When all ourtoils shall cease;
3. Thishope sup-ports us here; It makes our bur-dens light;
4. Till, of the prize pos - sessed, We hear of war no more;


The foe be-fore His ban-nerflies, And vic - to-ry is His. When weshall cast our arms a-way, And dwell in end-less peace. 'T will serve ourdroop-ing hearts to cheer, Till faith shall end in sight: And ev - er with our Lead-er rest, On yon-der peace-ful shore.


Edgar Page.
James McGranahan.


1. Come, hast- en, poor, wea- ry one, haste to the cross, For Je-sus is
2. No mat-ter how hear - y the bur-den may be, Nor how thou art
3. Tho' Sa - tan may tell thee that thou art too base To mer - it the
4. "Ie burdened and wea - ry ones, come un - to me, And I will give

calling to - day; Wait not to be bet-ter, nor suf-fer a loss pressed by the load; The bur- den will light-en and vanish a - way, Saviour's kind care, De- spair not ; wher-ev - er thou seekest his face un - to you rest;" So call-ed the Saviour, and calleth to thee


Chorts.


By tar - ry -ing yet by the While trav'ling the Cal - va - ry He sure-ly will meet with thee To come un - to him and be

Cober way. road. $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { there. } \\ \text { blest. }\end{array}\right\}$

O haste to the cross, O

haste to the cross, The Saviour is waiting for thee !............ Is is waiting for thee! 0:= $2-3-8,0 \cdot 0$ $\frac{\theta}{2}=$ waiting to bless, is waiting to save; $O$ come while he waiteth for thee!


IdA L. Reed.

Geo. C. Hugg.


1. Take your cross and fol-low Je-sus, Bear it brave-ly as you go;
2. Take your cross and fol-low Je-sus, Faint not if the days be drear;
3. Take your cross and fol-low Je-sus, He will gire you grace to bear;


This sweet tho't your soul will strengthen, All your tri - als He doth know. Cling to His dearhand the clos-er, 'Till the shad-ows dis-ap-pear. All the ills that vex and griere you, If you seek Hishelp in pray'r.


Take your cross and fol-low Je-sus, He will help you day by day;


Ev - 'ry bur - den light-er seemeth, When to Him you trast the way.

W. E. M.


1. My Saviour heard my plaintive pray'r When I first asked for par-don ;
2. He was not slow to heed my call, When I first asked for par-don ;
3. Goodness has followed me each day, Since I first asked for par-don ;
4. O hap-py time! O hap-py day ! When I first asked for par-don;


He freed me from the sins I bare, When I first asked for par-don. In mer-cy he for-gave me all, When I first asked for par-don. And mercy's found a - long the way, since I first asked for par-don. When Je-sus took my sins a-way, When I first asked for par-don.


Chorus.


For-giveness Je-sus free-ly gave, When I first asked for par-don ;


Rev. W. J. Stuart, A. M.
Geo. C. Huga.


I know that Je - sus keeps, That He has full con-trol. I know that Je - sus keeps, I shall see light a - gain. I know that Je - sus keeps, I've found a safe re - treat. I know that Je - sus keeps, His face at last I'll see. I'll sing that Je - sus keeps, With all the spot-less train.


Chores.


He keeps, He keeps, I know He does, He holds me by His pow'r;


He keeps, Hesaves, I know He does, He's with me ev - 'ry hour.



1. Hare thy affections been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou domin- ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more condem-nation for $\sin$ ? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Je - sus' control? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?


Dost thou count all things for Je- sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God? O-ver all e-vil without and with-in? Is thy heart right with God? Does Je-sus rule in the temple with-in? Is thy heart right with God? Does he each moment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God? Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?


Chorus.


Is thy lieart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood, $\begin{array}{cc:c}0 \cdot a & 0 & 0 \\ 0 & 0 & 0 \\ 0 & 0 & 0 \\ 0 & 0 & 0\end{array}$


Cleansed and made ho-ly, humble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?....



1. It fell up-on a sin-ner's ear, That sweetest name-Je-sus! 2. 'Twas wispered to a wea-ried heart, That cheering name-Je-sus!
2. It brought the wanderer back to God, That ten-der name-Je-sus!
3. 'Tis dear-er far than fame or wealth, That lov-liest name-Je-sus!


It ban-ished all His doubtsand fears, That mightest name-Je - sus!
It bade all gloom and care de-part, That bless-ed name-Je - sus!
It guid-eth to you blest a-bode; That precious name-Je-sus!
'Twill res - cue from e - ter-nal death, That sar-ing name-Je - sus!


Thensound it out on hill and plain, That wondrous name-Je-sus!


Ech-o it o'er and o'er a-gain, That glo-rious name-Je - sus!


## THERE'S ONLY ONE.

N.


1. There's on - ly One whose pit - y falls like dew up - on the wounded heart ;
2. There's on - ly One who is not harsh, But ten- derness it-self to all;
3. There's on - ly One who can support, And who suf-ficient grace can give
4. O blessed Jesus, Friend of friends, Come, hide us 'neath thy shelt'ring arm ;
5. Thou art the One, the on - ly One For whom no love too warm can flow ;


There's on - ly One, there's on - ly One Can make us ev - er tru-ly blest;


There's on - ly One, there's on - ly One Can give us peace and perfect rest.


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## THE CITY OF LIGHT.

A. S. K.


1. $\{$ There's a cit $-y$ of light'mid thestars, we are told, Where they know not a
2. And the gates are of pearl, and the streetsare of gold, And the build-ing ex -
3. $\{$ Brother dear, nev - er fear, we shall tri-umph at last, If we trust in the
4. $\{$ Whenour tri-als and toils, and our weepingsare past, Weshall meet in that


Chorus.

sor-row or care; $\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { ceed-ing-ly fair. } \\ \text { word He has giv'n; }\end{array}\right\}$ Let us pray for each oth - er, nor faint by the way, home up in hear'n. $\}$


In this sad world of sor - row and care, For that home is so

3. Sister dear, never fear,-for the Saviour is near, With His hand He will lead you along;
And the way that is dark Christ will graciously clear, And your mourning shall turn to a song.
4. Let us walk in the light of the gospel divine;

Let us ever keep near to the cross;
Let us love, watch, and pray, in our pilgrimage here;
Let us count all things else but as loss.
E. A. H.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.



Mer- cy re- real- ing, comforting, healing, Blessing a sinner like me. Till the dear Saviour showed me his fa- vor, Cleansed my heart whiter than snow. Willing to save me, pardon he gave me, And I am happy with - in. But Jesus sought me till he had brought me, Penitent, seeking his face. Ban- ish-ing sad-ness, with joy and gladness Filling and thrilling my soul.


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## JUST THE SAME.

F. R. Havergal.

Geo. C. Hugg


1. Thro' the yes - ter-day of $\mathfrak{a}$-ges, Je-sus, Thou hast been the same;
2. Joy - ful-ly westand and wit-ness, Thou art still to - day the same;
3. Gaz - ing down the great for- ev - er, Bright-er glows the onesweet Name,
 In Thy per - fect, glo-rious fit - ness, Meet-ing ev' - ry need and claim, Stead-fast ra-diance, pal - ing nev - er, Je - sus, Je - sus! still the same,


Well may we in Thee con-fide, Faith-ful Sar-iour, prored and tried. Chief-est of ten thous-and, Thou! Sav-iour, O, most pre-cious now! Ev - er-more Thou shalt en-dure, Our own Sav - iour, strong and sure.


Chorus.


Thro' the cease-less, roll-ing a - ges, Je-sus, Thou art still the same.


JESUS TOOK THE BURDEN OFF.
W. E. M.

Win. Edie Marks.


1. O - ver- burdened with a weight of wee, Un - to
2. Sin had compassed me with chains a-round, By its
my Re-deemer
3. Ma - ny measures of re-lief I tried, But I fet-ters I had nev - er could be


Chorus.


Horatius Bonar.
Adam Geibel.


Stoop-ing from His throne of bliss; To this dark-some wil-der-ness.
Come to bear our sin's sad load; Son of Da - vid, Son of God.
All a - mong the morns of time. Half so glo'-rious in its prime.


He, has come ! the Prince of peace; Come to bid our sor-rows cease :
He has come, whose name of grace Speaks deliv'rance to our race;
Un - to us a Son is giv'n! He has come from God's own heav'n ;


Come to scat-ter, with his light,
Left for us His glad a - bode;
Bring-ing with Him from a - bove,


All the shadows of our night. Son of Man, and Son of God. Ho - ly peace and Ho-ly love.


Written from fragments of thought thrown out at his funeral, on April 13th, 1899, by Ira D. Sankey, John Wanamaker, Dr. P. H. Mowry, Dr. Weston, Rev. E. A. Ballard, and others.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Geo. C. Hugg.


1. Tho' friends may gather round thee, their last respects to pay,
2. Thy life, thy work, dear broth - er, to all mankind be - longs,
3. "Ten thousand hearts are heav - y that are not here to - day,"
4. One more farewell, our broth - er, and yet 'twill not be long


It is a scene be - fit - ting thy "Cor - o - na-tion Day;" "Be-cause the world is bet - ter and brighter for thy songs;", "Ten thousand eyes are weep - ing in cit - ies far a - way;" Till we shall join in sing - ing with thee "The New, New Song."


For thee, our no - ble broth - er, "The sing - ing time has come," "A Fol-low - er of Je - sus," thy "thonglts were all a - bove;" Thy spir - it now is hap - py with - in its "Beu-lah Land,", "May we, like thee, be faith - ful un - til our work is done,"

"THE GOOD CAN NEVER DIE."-Concluded.


Farewell, farewell, dear broth - er, un - til we grasp thy hand


And hear thee lead the sing-ing in yon-der glo-ry land;


"No time for tears of sor-row," for, tho' we say "Good-bye,"


Yet thou wilt lise for - ev - er, "The good can nev - er die ;"


## WITH JESUS.

This tune was writteu at Landisville Camp Meeting, season 1898, and is the last song by the lamented Sweney.
Rev. D. W. Gordon.

> Joo. R. Sweney.


1. When from the scenes of earth we rise, To find our home beyond the skies,
2. The storms of life will all be o'er, Our souls be tempest-tossed no more,
3. Redeemed from sin and saved by grace, We shall behold his blessed face,
4. With him in glo - ry e'er to stay, Where founts of liy - ing waters play,


What visions then shall greet our eyes, When we shall be When we have reach'd the golden shore, For we shall be The wonders of his love to trace, As we shall be And sorrow's tears are wiped a - way, For- ev - er - more with Je - sus.
with Je - sus! with Je - sus. with Je - sus.


Chores.


To be with Je - sus, O how sweet! With saints and an - gels at his feet,


With songs we shall each oth- er greet, And ev - er be with Je - sus.


## BEULAH LAND.

Of all the late Prof. Sweney's compositions, this is possibly the most widely known. It was sung at his funeral by Ira D. Sankey with joyfulness as a "Coronatimon Hymn'" rather than a funeral dirge. Mr. Sankey voiced the true sentiment, when he said, "My brother is not dead, he has only moved from this beautiful world to a more glorious heritage."
E. P. Stipes.

Jo. R. Sweeney.


1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its rich - es free - by mine ;
2. The Saviour comes and walks with me, And street communion here have we ;
3. A sweet perfume up - on the breeze Is borne from ever rer-nal trees,
4. The zephyrs seem to float to me, Street sonnds of heaven's mel-o-dy,


Here shines undimm'd one blissful day, For all my night has pass'd a - way. He gen- thy leads me with his hand, For this is heaven's borderland. And flow'rs that nev - er fad- ing grow Where streams of life for - eve - er flow. As an- gels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet redemption song.


O Beulah land, sweet Beulah land, As on thy highest mount I stand,


I look a-way $a$-cross the sea, Where mansions are prepared for me,


And view the shining glo-ry shore, My hear'n, my home for - av - er-more.


## TO BABY EVANGELINE HUGG.

These words were written by request, and lovingly inscribed to my little daughter, Evangeline, who, since she was two months old, would in the hours of midnight darkness place her little hand in her father's, and sweetly coo herself to sleep. God grant that we may "Enter the kingdom of heaven like a little child."

## Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Geo. C. Hugg.
Duet.


1. When darkness o-ver all the earth its sa-ble wing has spread,
2. Up - on the Christian's pathway here, how ma-ny trials are met,
3. Tho' thro' the val - ley we may tread, or o'er the mountain height,


The lit - tle babe is safe - ly tucked with - in its snow-y bed; How oft - en long be-fore its time the sun has seemed to set; Our bless-ed Lord will lead us thro' the darkness and the light ;


And tho' the change from light to dark it can-not un-derstand, But up- ward thro' the night and gloom Faith points her mystic wand, And when up - on the Jordan's brink at last our. feet shall stand,


The lit - tle one sinks off to sleep while fa- ther holds its hand. And Hope hangs out her bea - con light, for Fa-ther holds the hand. We will not fear to cross the tide, if Fa-ther holdsthe hand.


## Chorus.



Lord, give us faith to trust thee, tho' we may not un-derstand,


May we like lit - tle children rest, while Fa- ther holds the hand;


While Fa-ther holds the hand, while Fa - ther holds the hand,


May we like lit - tle children rest, while Fa-ther holds the hand.

E. E. Hewitt.

ADAM GEIbEL.


Female voices only.


WORK FOR JESUS EVERYWHERE. CONCluded. 3.9
Full Chorus.


Je - sus shine.
with a word. $\}$ On the Sab-bath, on the week-day, crown for you.


He's re-deemed you, Work with faith, and pray'r and song.

E. A. H.

Rev. Elisila A. Hoffman.


1. Is Christ a Saviour from all $\sin$ ? Con-fess him to the world;
2. Has Je - sus made all sin to cease? Con-fess him to the world;
3. For vic-t'ry in temp-ta-tion's hour, Con-fess him to the world ;
4. Be-cause the Lord has so loved thee, Con-fess him to the world;
5. With grat - i-tude, in fer - rent love, Con-fess him to the world;


Thy heart, has Je - sus made it clean? Con-fess him to the world. Has he bestowed his per-fect peace? Con-fess him to the world. For faith and o-ver-com-ing pow'r, Con-fess him to the world. Be-cause his grace has been so free, Con-fess him to the world. Your loy - al-ty to Je - sus prove, Con-fess him to the world.


Chores.


Rise, soul, and con-fess him, And tell what he has done for thy soul ;


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# WALK IN THE LIGHT. 

Bernard Barton.
Geo. C. Hegg.

2. Walk in the light ! and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru-ly His, Who
3. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb No fear - ful shade shall wear ; Glo-
4. Walk in the light! thy path shall be Peace-ful, se - rene, and bright; For

spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove. dwells in cloud-less light en-shrined, ry shall chase a-way its gloom, God by grace, shall dwell in thee,

In whom no dark-ness is. For Christ has con-quered there. And God him-self is light.

Walk.
in the light!..................

> Walk............ in the

Walk in the light, in the beautiful light of God! Walk in the light, in the

light!.
Walk in the beau-ti-ful light of God.
beau-ti-ful light of God !


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Adam Geibel.


FLOATING IN ON THE TIDE OF TIME. Concluded. 143

in-right in- where the bright stars shine, Floating in - right in - on the

waves so cold, Float-ing in-right in- to the streets of gold.


TURN TO THE LORD.
Joseph Hart.
Anon.


1. $\left\{\begin{array}{c}\text { Come, ye sin-ners, poor and } \\ \text { Je - sus read-y stands to }\end{array}\right.$

D Jit $y$, lore, and pow'r.
D.C.-Glo-ry, hon - or, and sal - va-tion, Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.


Turn to the Lord and seek sal - va-tion,Sound the praise of His dear name;

2. Now, ye needy, come and welcome, God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh.
3. Let not conscience make you linger, Nor of fitness fondly dream;

All the fitness He requireth, Is to feel your need of Him.
4. Come, je weary, heavy-laden, Bruised and mangled by the fall, If you tarry till you're better, You will never come at all.

## ON TO VICTORY.

## E. A. II. <br> Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.



1. Christian, gird the arm - or on. There's a vic-t'ry to be won 2. Let his ban-ner be unfurled Till it wares o'er all the world, 3. When the bat - tle shall be done, And the vic - to - ry be won,
2. That will be an hour of joy, Praise shall then our tongues employ,

 Sea to sea, shore to shore; Till the na-tions all shall own Con- flict past, con-flict past; In the new Je-ru-sa-lem More and more, more and more; We shall stand before the King,
 He is King, and he a-lone, Ev - er - more, ev - er - more. We shall wear a di - a-dem At the last, at the last. And the song of triumphsing Ev - er - more, ev - er-more.


## RICH IN BLESSING.

Geo. C. Huga.

Jas. Allen.
Fervently.


1. Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, Which be-fore the cross I spend;
2. Tru-ly bless - ed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore His cross to lie,
3. Here it is I find my hearen, While up-on the Lamb I gaze;
4. Love and grief my heart di-vid-ing, With my tears His feet I bathe;


Life and health, and peace possesing, From the sin -ner's dy - ing Friend. While I see di-vine compassion, Beam-ing from His lov-ing eye. Love I much, I've much forgiven; I'm a mir - a-cle of grace. Con-stant still in faith a - bid-ing, Life de - riv - ing from His death.


## Chorus.



Rich in blessing! rich in blessing! Momentsat the cross I spend;


Tru - ly bless-ed is this sta-tion, Low be-fore the cross to bend.


## LIFE'S PILGRIMAGE.

(Responsive Duet.)
Birdie Bell.

## J. Howard Entwisle.



## LIFE'S PILGRIMAGE. Concluded.


soul, On some dis - tant, glad - some mor - row, I shall wall, And that ra - diant, pear - ly shim - mer, Well re way, Yes, my feet are dai - ly near - ing, That fair

Rit. ad lib.........................................

Rectan Rit.ad lib...................................


| mor - row, | I shall reach | the bless - ed goal."' |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| shim - mer, | Well re - pars | my soul for all." |
| near - ing, | That fair Land | of change-less day!" |


E. A. H.


1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you
2. Are you walk-ing dai-ly by the Saviour's side? Are you
3. When the Bridegroom com- eth, will your robes be white, Pure and
4. Lay a-side the garments that are stained with sin, And be
 washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the white in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read- $y$ for the washed in the blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flowing for the

grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? cru - ci - fied? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
mansions bright, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you soul un-clean, $O$ be washed in the blood of the Lamb.

washed in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your Are you washed in the blood, of the lamb?

garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
(o)

## YE DOORS LIFT UP YOUR PORTALS.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. W. F. Fowler.


1. Ye doors lift up your por - tals, Lift up your heads, ye gates, While 2. Then 0 - ver plain and field - wide Appeared a star so bright That 3. Roll on the wondrous sto - ry $A$-bout the Saviour's birth, For

angels tell to mor-tals What joy for them a-waits. They tell them of a $\mathrm{ev}^{\prime}$ - ry vale and hill-side Were flooded with its light; While sweeter than the when he came from glo - ry The heavens kissed the earth. Once more we find the

stran-ger Who just from glo-ry came; "He lies in yonder man- ger, And ring-ing Of chimes of sil- rer bells The notes of an-gels, Gar- den Of E- den there restored, For Clirist brought peace and


Je-sus is his name." Al - le - lu-ia, all the woodland swells. Al - le - lu - ia, fav - or with the Lord. Al - le - lu - ia,
al-le-lu-ia, Praise the Lord! al-le- lu - ia, Praise the Lord! al-le-lu-ia, Praise the Lord!


$\qquad$


1. Each coo-ing dove................. and sigh -ing bough,..
2. Each flowr'-
3. And when I read.
the thrill-ing love,


Each coo-ing dove Each flowr'y glen And when I read

and sigh-ing bough, and mos-sy dell, the thrill-ing love,

so blest to me,
Where hap - py birds.................... in song a - gree,


That makes the eve Where hap-py birds Of Him who walked

so blest to me, in song a-gree, up-on the sea,


It bears me back Of sights, and sounds
To fol - low Him

to Gal-i - lee,
in Gal - i - lee,
in Gal-i-lee,

GALILEE. Concluded.


O Gal - i - lee,..................... sweet Gal - i - lee,......................
O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee,


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I EXPECT TO GET TO HEAVEN BY THE SAME OLD WAY.
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Geo. C. Hugg.


1. The way our fa-ther'strav-eled is good $e$-nough for me,
2. The world may sneer and tell me I'll nev - er reach the goal,
3. When bowers of sin en - tice me to rest my wea - ry feet,
4. Mill-ions are now in glo - ry, in shin-ing white ar-rayed,


It led them up to glo - ry, that land of end - less day, But while the world is talk -ing, I still will watch and pray, He tells me to press on-ward, and not looke back, nor stay, But hap - py now in glo - ry they sing both night and day,


I EXPECT TO GET TO HEAVEN, etc. Concluded.

Chorus.

$O$ this bless-ed old way, it is good e-nough for me,

Ritard. $\qquad$


It is good e-nough for me, it is good e-nough for me;


I expect to get to heaven by the same old way.


## E. E. Hewitt.

## Florence W. Williams.



1. Praise ye, the Lord, an - gels of light! Sing, shin-ing host, from the
2. Praise ye the Lord, sweet, blushing flow'rs, While happy songs ring from
3. Praise ye the Lord, child-ren of men! Come, with re-joic-ing, re-

blest heav'n - ly height; Praise ye green wood-land bow'rs; Praise ye ech - o the strain; Praise ye
sun, moon, and star, fair sum-mer glow, let songs of love




Praise Him a - love,.................... in glop - ry bright;...............
Praise Him a-bove,



Praise Him be - low, ho-san-nas bring, Praise Him below, ho-san - ias bring,


Ex - alt and mag-ni-fy our bless - ed King our blessed King.


## ETERNITY'S SHORE.

To Rev. H. D. Lowing.

## ADAM GEIBEL

## Adam Geibel.

Solo and Quartette.


1. There's a mansion just o-ver the riv - cr, Which my Sav-iour's preparing for
2. In that mansion justo - ver the riv - er, Where the saints of all a - ges re -
3. When the jour-ney of life is com-ple-ted, When its toil and its warfare is

me;........... And I know I shall rest there for -ev - er, When I've

- pose;......... There the Lamb is resplend-ent for -ev - er, For the done;........ When the light of its day is re-cede-ing, And I

cross'd o'er the dark, nar-row sea;.. light of His pur - i - ty glows;........ bask in its last set-ting sun;...

And I know I shall meet ma-ny
O I'm longing, and watching, and Then dear Je - sus, I pray Thee pre-


lov'd ones, Who have cross'd the dark wa- ters be - fore; wait - ing, And my heart yearns to go, more and more;

- pare me,

And the Ah! what And to



Sar-iour I'll see in His glo - ry, When I land on E-ter-ni-ty's shore. joy and what rap-ture will greet me, When I land on E-ter-ni-ty's shore. Thee will I give all the glo - ry, When I land on E-ter-ni-ty's shore.


Refrain.
cres.

When I land on E-ter-ni-ty'sshore, When I land on E-ter-ni-ty's shore;


Yes, the Saviour I'll see in His glo-ry, When I land on e-ter-ni-ty's shore.


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
$8-254$
$9-2-4$
9

1. Sav - iour we come to Thee this hour,
2. Sav - iour speak peace to ev - 'ry heart,
3. Sav-iour be Thou our friend and guide,
4. Sav - iour reach out to us Thy hand,

Geo. C. Hugg.


Need - ing. Thy grace, Calm ev - 'ry breast Cast out all sin, With-out Thy help

need - ing Thy pow'r; Close by Thec we would ev - er stay, be - fore we part; Turn all our dark-ness in - to day, cast out all pride; Teach us Thy man-dates to o-bey, we can - not stand; Lead us to realms of end - less day,


O Sav-iour hear us while we pray.
O Sav-iour hear us while we pray.
O Sav-iour hear us while we pray. $\}$
O Sav- iour hear us while we pray.
O Sav-iour hear us while we

weak, we come to Thee to-day, $O$ Sav-iourhear us while we pray.


Henry Francis Lyte.


1. Je - sus, I my cross havetak - en, All to leave and fol-low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me; They have left my Sav-iour too;
3. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by pray'r;


Des - ti-tute, de-spised,for-sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be;
Humanhearts and looks deceive me; Thou art not, like men, un-true;
Heav'n's e - ter - nal day's be-fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there;


Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've songht and hoped and known, And while thou shaltsmile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might, Soon shall close thine earthly mis - sion,Soon shall pass thy pil-grim days;


Yet how rich is my con-di-tion! God and heav'n are still my own. Foes may hate, and friends may shun me, Show Thy face and all is bright. Hope shall change to glad fru-i-tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.


## Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Adam Geibel.


1. Once king Bel-chaz-zar gave a feast, To no-bles great and grand,
2. Fresh cour-age-take, God is yourfriend, Tho' en - e-mies may shout,
3. Who would be tru - ly great and grand, To $\sin$ can-not af-ford,


From North to South, from West to East, They came from all the land; He will go with you to the end, Your foes will put to rout; For they a-lone se-cure-lystand, Who trust in God the Lord;


God's ho - ly ves - sels were broughtin, A shout went up from all, Tho' wick - ed men may flour - ish here, Like Bay trees green and tall, Be sure to stand up for the right, The wrong willsure-ly fall,


But there appeared, to check this sin, The Writ --ing on the Wall. What tells us they will dis - ap-pear? The Writ - ing on the Wall. For see, in let-ters clear as light, The Writ - ing on the Wall.


Chorus.


The Church of God shall ev - er stand, Her en - e-miesshall fall;


THE WRITING ON THE WALL. Concluded.


For God has put with His own hand, The Writ - ing on the Wall,


## REJOICE AND BE GLAD.



1. Re-joice and be
2. Re- joice and be
3. Re-joice and be
4. Re-joice and be
5. Re-joice and be
glad: the Re-deem-er has come; Go look on His glad: for the blood hasbeen shed; Re - demption is glad: for the Lambthat wasslain, O'er death is tri glad: for our King is on high; He pleadeth for glad: for He com-eth a -gain- He com-eth in

cra-dle, His cross, and His tomb. finished, the price has been paid. umphant, and liv-eth a - gain. us on Histhrone in the sky. glo-ry, the Lamb that wasslain. J

Sound His praises, tell the sto - ry, Of


Him who was slain; Sound His praises, tell with gladness, He liv-eth a-gain. For last verse.-He com-eth a-gain.


Ida L. Reed.
Adam Geibel.


1. There's a man-sion o - ver yon-der, Long a - go pre-pared for me,
2. There no trou-bled wea - ry warrings, Shall my heart with sor - row fill,


Read - y wait-ing for my com-ing, By the shin-ing crys-tal sea;
Earth-ly griefs are past for - ev-er, Ev - 'ry pain and ev - 'ry ill;


Earth-ly homes too soon will crumble, Here I wan-der to and fro, There's a man-sion, o - ver yon-der, Home of sweet e-ter-nal rest,


THERE'S A MANSION OVER YONDER. Concluded.
Chorus.


There's a man-sionfor me wait-ing. 0 - ver yon-der on the shore,


By my Father'shandstwasbuilded, It is mine for-ev - er more.


LABAN.
Heath.
Lowell Mason.


1. My
2. Oh,
3. Ne'er watch, and fight and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;


The hosts of sin are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re new it bold-ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore. Thy arduous work will not he done Till thou ob - tain the crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part-ing breath Up to His blest a - bode.


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Geo. C. Hugg.


1. There's a beau - ti-ful land that a - waits the just, When these
2. There the an - gel's are twang-ing their harps of gold, Sing - ing
3. There the ran-somed are sing - ing re-demp-tion's song, And the
4. To that beau - ti - ful land I will some - time go, Where love,

bod - ies of clay have re-turned to dust, Don't you see o'er the riv - er those o - ver the sto- ry that ne'er grows old, They are rais-ing glad shouts while the cho - rus is ring-ing both loud and strong, Of the blood that for - ev -er from joy, and sweet peace will eternally flow, With my Je - sus I'll dwell where no

state - ly halls? In that beall - ti - ful land with the Jas - per walls. har-mo-ny falls, In that beau-ti-ful land with the Jas - per walls. Cal - va-ry calls, To that beau-ti - ful land with the Jas - per walls. e - vil be - falls, In that beau-ti-ful land with the Jas - per walls.


## BEAUTIFUL LAND, etc. Concluded.



WHEN THE POWER CAME DOWN.


1. Once the Dis-ci-ples wait-ed, Once the Dis-ci-ples wait-ed;
2. Then Pe - ter preach'd a ser - mon, Then I'e - ter preach'd a ser - mon;
3. Once my poorheart was hea - vy, Once my poorheart was heav - vy;
4. We had a great re - vi-val, We had a great re - vi - val;
5. It made old Sa - tan trem-ble, It made old Sa - $\tan$ trem-ble;
6. I left the world be-hind me, I left the world be-hind me;

D. C.-Like wind with rush-ing might-y, Came down the Ho - ly Spir - it;

'Twas in
Three thou - sand were But Je - sus took And ma - ny were Be-cause his chain
I start - ed out for glo - ry, When
the pow'r came down. the pow'r came down. the pow'r came down. the pow'r came down. the pow'r came down. the pow'r came down.


0 there was great re-joic - ing, When the pow'r came down.

Geo. C. Hugg.
Geo. C. Huga.


It ran-somed me from fol - ly, And gave me lib - er - ty; My soul is sweet-ly sing-ing, And Je-sus is my song; It brings me peace and com-fort, And blisswith-out al-loy;


## Chorus.


me, Sav - eth e - ven me, Sav - eth e - ren me,


Oh, the pre-cious love of Je-sus! It sav-eth e-ven me,


Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! It sav-eth e-ven me.


[^0]
## LAND BEYOND THE JORDAN.

## Isaac Watts.

W. A. Ogden.



Death, like a nar-row sea di-vides, This heav'nly land from ours. And lin-ger, shivering, on the brink, And fear to launch a-way. Not Jor-dan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.


Chorls.


Land so bright and ver - nal, Land of spring e - ter - nal;


We long to gain Thy gold - ell shore, Where lov'd ones meet to


## Ida L. Reed.

Fervently, not too fast.
Geo. C. Hugg.

1. When we all shall gath-er home, What re-joic-ing there will be;
2. When we all shall gath -er home, Friend meet friend beyond the tide;
3. When we all shall gath-er home, To that hap-py realm a-bove;


On that sun-ny gold-en shore, There be-side the crys-tal sea. Oh whatglad-ness will be mine, $O$ - ver on the far-ther side. What re-joic-ing there will be, Crown'd withsweete-ter-nal love.


Chorus.


- When we all shall gath - er home, To that land of peace and rest,


What re-joic-ing there will be, 'Mid the mansions of the blest, Gath-er


## WHEN WE ALL SHALL GATHER HOME. Concluded. 171


home,..... gath-er home,..... Gath-er home to die no more; Gath-er Gatherhome, gatherhome, dienomore,


Rit.........................................


REPENTANCE.


1. Lord, I ap-proach the mer - cy-seat, Where Thou dostanswer pray'r;
2. Thy prom-ise is my on - ly plea, With this I ven-ture nigh;
3. Bow'ddown beneath a load of sin, By Sa-tan sore - ly press'd;
4. Be Thou my shield and hid-ing-place, That,shelter d near Thy side;
5. O, wondrouslove!-to bleed and die, To bear the cross and shame,


Therehumbly fall be-fore Thy feet,-For none can per-ish there. Thou call-est bur-den'd souls to Thee, And such, O Lord, am I. By wars with-out, and fears with-in, I come to Thee for rest. I may re-joice in Je-sus'grace, In Je - sus cru - ci-fied.
That guil - ty sin-ners, such as I, Might plead Thy gracious Name.


Birdie Bell.
Solo and Quartette.


1. O beau-ti-ful pal-ace up yon . der! We dream of thy glo-ries un-
2. O won-der-ful pal-ace up yon - der! Thy gate-ways of shimmering
3. O safe-sheltered pal-ace up yon - der! Tempta-tions may vex nev-er -

told, We long for a glimpse of thy splen - dor, Thy rich - es of light, Thro' which pass the host of the ran-somed, Ar-rayed in pure more, Earth's sor-row-ful tri-als all o-ver, Sin nev-er can

jas-per and gold; To gaze thro' the heaven - ly por - tal, Where garments of white; Fromearth's farthest borders they gath - er, Be passtliro' thy door; The re-fuge of peace,strong, e-ter - nal, The


THE KING'S PALACE. Concluded.

glo - ri-ous an - them, Which ju-bi-lant chor - is-ters sing......... mar - vel - ous cho - rus, A song which no mor-tal can sing......... en - ter thy por - tal, And heav-en'sownmel-o-dies sing.........


## Chorus.



No mor-tal cangazeon thy splendor, $O$ pal-ace of Je-sus our king,......

No sing-er of earth can a - wak - en, The song which thy choristers sing.


Arranged.
Geo. C. Hugg.



Light! Light! Light! Cheer-ing light from Fair Zi - on I see;


While my soul sings with rap - ture, Ho - san - na!


Ho - san-na! Lov-ing voi - ces are call-ing to me;


Hear them, sing - ing, On the strand by the bright Jas - per sea!

E. E. Hewitt.

Adam Geibel.

2. Won - der - ful

Bi - ble, beau - ti - ful sto - ry, Sto - ry of
3. Won-der-ful Bi - ble! none ev - er per - ish Heed-ing its
4. Won-der - ful Bi - ble, bless - ed pos-sess - ion, Let us up-


Fath - er, sent from a - bove, Life ev-er-last-ingbeams from its Je-sus, Sar-iour of men; Dy-ing for sin-ners, plead-ing in coun-sels, led by its light; Ev -'ry sweet prom-ise, O let us

- hold it, home and a - broad; Ser-vants of Je-sus, this be our


Chorus.


Won - der - ful Bi - ble, Book of sal - va - tion, Tell - ing of



JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.
Rev. Edward Hopper, D. D.
J. E. Gould.


1. Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me, O-ver Life's tempestuous sea,
2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou cansthush the o-cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar


Un-known waves around me Boist'rious waves o-bey Thy roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal, will, When Thou say - est "peace be still;"
rest, Then while lean - ing on Thy breast,
'Twixt me and my peaceful


Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me. Wond'rous sov'-reign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me. May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Geo. C. Hugg.
Tot too fast.


1. Pe - ter asked the Sar-iour, "What shall thismando?" Standing on the
2. Je-sus left a mes-sage to tell ev-'ry one, E-renthose who
3. Nev - er wait for oth-ers when there's work for you, Lis - ten to the
4. Nic - o - de - musheard,"Ye must be born a-gain," But he answered
5. You must work for Je - sus, you must watch and pray, Hear His man-date,


Slow..............................

suf-fer too?" But He an-swered,"What is that to thee." should be done, Hear this man do," Hear
"Why?" or "When?" Hear speaks o - bey, For
the an-swer, "What is that to thee."
the an-swer, "What is that to thee." the an-swer, "What is that to thee." He an-swers, "What is that to thee."


What is that to thee, $O$ what is that to thee, There is work that $\begin{array}{ccccc}0: 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 \\ 0 \rightarrow 0 & 0 & 0 & 0 & 0\end{array}$

## WHAT IS THAT TO THEE. Concluded.



JUST AS I AM.
Charlotte Elliott.
Wm. B. Bradblet.


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one darkblot,
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a-bout Withmany a conflict,many a doubt,
4. Just as I am-poor, wretched,hlind,Sight,rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am-Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
6. Just as I am-Thy love unknown Hath bro-ken ev-'ry bar-rier down;


And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! To Thee whose blood can clease eachspot, O Lamb, of (iod, I come! I come! Fightings within, and fears without, O Lamb of fiod, I come! I come! Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come! Be - cause Thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of corl, I come! I come! Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!


Kate Cameron.
LABAN Solomon.
Solo. 1st. Vorce.


1. Trav'ler, with - er art thou go - ing, Heedless of the clouds that form? 2. Trav'ler, art thouhere a stranger, Not to fear the tempest's pow'r?
2. Trav'ler, now a moment lin-ger, Soon the dark - ness will be o'er ;
3. Trav'ler, yon - der nar-row por-tal O-pens to re-ceivethy form ;


2nd Voice.


Naught to me the wind's rough blowing, Mine's a land without a storm;

I have not No! I see
Yes! and I
a tho't of dan - ger, Tho' the sky a beck'ning fin - ger, Guid-ing to a far-off shore; shall be im-mor - tal In that land without a storm;



We are go - ing, yes, we're go - ing, Soon the glo - rious day will dawn;



We are go - ing, yes, we'rego-ing To the land without a storm.


OLD HUNDRED. L. M.
G. Franc.


1. Be-fore Je-ho-vah's aw - ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa-cred joy;

 Know that the Lord is God a-lone; He can cre-ate, and He de-stroy.


Rev. H. J. Zelley.
Geo. C. Hugg.


1. The bless-ed Sou of God loves di-vine-ly,
2. The bless-ed Son of God sweetly saves me,
3. The bless-ed Son of God safe-ly keeps me,

He gave Itis life my soul His precious blood can eleanse He guards my soul from sin

to re-deem; Up-on His gen - tle breast now re-clin-ing, I'm from all sin; His "New Name" on my heart He is writ-ing, His ev - 'ry day; The eye that watch-es me nev - er slumbers, He

hask-ing in the love-light su-preme; His love is tend-'rer far, than a Ho-ly Spir-it now dwells within; He gives me need - ed grace ev - 'ry ev - er guidesmysteps, lest I stray; And I, when He is near, rest se -

mother's, I know He'llneverleave me to stray; I'll share with Him great moment, Heshows to me the way I shouldtake, I feel His gen-the cure-ly, No weap-on that is made can pre-vail, My heart is full of
 hand as I'm walking by His side, And I know He'llnever leave, uor forsake. joy and I serve Him without fear, For I know II is wondrous love cannot fail.


IT IS WONDERFUL. Concluded.

## Chorls.



Rallentando.


0
it is won-der-ful, How the bless-ed Je - sus loves me.
0 yes it is


## MAITLAND.

Thomas Shepherd.


1. Must Je-susbear the cross a-lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con-se-cra-ted cross I'll bear, Till deathshall set me free?
3. Up - on the crys-tal pavement, down At Je-sus' pierced feet,
4. O preciouscross! O glorious crown! O res-ur-rec-tion day!


No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me. And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
Ye an-gels, from the stars come down, And bearmy soul a - way.


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
Geo. C. Hugg.


1. O there is great joy in heav-en when a $\sin$-ner starts for home, 2. You have squandered time and money searching for the joys of earth,
2. But with - in your Father's dwelling there are joys that nev-er fade,
3. O come sin-ner, start for heav-en, do not wait an - oth - er day,
 But you've al-ways found a heart-ache, where you first ex - pec-ted mirth, And while in the world you'restarving, Lo! He longs to give you aid, Your dear Fath-er waits and watch-es there, to meet you on the way,


## O SINNER START FOR HOME. Concluded



O sin - ner start for home, won't you start for home to - night? You have

wandered long a-bout this world so cold; The an-gels they are watching, 0

what a bless-ed sight, They will shout to see youstarting for the fold.


KING OF LOVE.
Sir H. W. Baker.
Dr. J. B. Dykes.


1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev-er;
2. Wherestreams ofliv-ing wa-ter flow My ransom'd soul He lead-eth,
3. Per-verse and fool-ish, oft Istray'd, But yet in love He soughtme,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be - side me,
5. And so, thro' all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er;



I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is minefor-ev - er. And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food And on His shoul-der gent-ly laid, And home, Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy Cross Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise With - in Thy house for-ev - er.


Birdie Bell.
Solo. With expression.


1. No star shines o'er the rest - less seas, Yet on the ship doth 2. And so we sail up - on life's sea, Some-times the skies are
2. O hear'n-ly Pi - lot, be our guide, Up - on time's chang - ing

"ALL'S WELL! ALL'S WELL!" Concluded. 187

list - 'ing ear. The think - ling of a bell,
Au
sad wind's sigh, It seems to sound our knell,
But dark a-bore. And high the billows swell, Call

anew' ring rice our hearts doth cheer, It cries, "All'swell! all's well." O. we bear a bless - ed cry, The glad "All'swell: all's well." un - to us in tones of lore, The sweet "All'swell! all's well."


Chores. Faster.


All's well! all : well! $A$ - bore the sound of wind and wave. All: swell, all': well,


We hear the cheers cry, 'Be brave. 0 soul, all's well! all's well:
all’swell :


Rev. H. J. Zelley.
Geo. C. Hugg.


1. Je - sus, our Sav-iour, on er - rands of mer-cy, Went from the 2. Heal-ing the lep - ers who watch'd for Hiscom-ing, In great com3. Tonguesthat were si-lent by His word were loosened, Limbsthat were 4. Je - sus to-day is the same might-y Sav-iour, Con-quer - or

mount-ains to Gal - li - lee's wave; Ev - 'ry - whereseek - ing the pass - ion the mul - ti - tudes fed; Je - sus gavesight to the use - less were made strong and well; Hearts stain'd with e - vil He o - ver death, hell and the grave; Come to Himquick-ly and

poor and the need - y, Seek-ing to com-fort re-lieve and to save. eyes that were blind-ed, Heal'd all the sufferingand brought back the dead. made pure and spot-less, Fill'd with thanksgiving His sto - ry to tell. trust in Him ful - ly, Je - sus a - lone is the might-y to save.


Won-der - ful Sav - iour, won - der - ful Sav - iour, Gen - tle and


ful - ly be-lieve Him, Par-don and cleansing and wis-dom may find.


## MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

A. J. Gordon.


1. My Je-sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou Hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry And end-less de-light, I'll ev - er a -


Rev. Johasox Oatman, Jr.
J. Howard Entwisle.


1. The ques-tion comesto you to-day, What have you done for Je - sus?
2. With - in the har-vest fields of sin, What have you done for Je-sus?
3. There's work e - nough for all your days, What have you done for Je - sus?


The Sav - iour has donemuch for you, H」 died to prove His friendshiptrue, While dy - ing men be-fore you stand, Can you not give a help-inghand?

O do not let this ques-tion go, Up-on it hangs your weal or woe,


## WHAT HAVE YOU DONE, etc. Concluded.

## Chorus.



What have you done for Je - sus? What have you done for Je - sus?


There's work to do, there's work for you, What have you done for Je-sus?


## BOYLSTON.

Benj. Beddome.
Lowell Mason.


1. Did Christo'ersin-ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry! Let
2. The Son of God in tears The wond'ring an-gels see; Be
3. He wept that we might weep-Each sin de-mands a tear; In

tears of pen - i - ten - tial grief Flow forth from ev - 'ry eye. thou as - ton-ished, O my soul: He shed those tears for thee. heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep-ing there.


## O GRANT ME ONE LOOK.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.
J. Howard Entwisle.


1. Dear Sav-iour, my soul is pant-ing forThee, As hart for the
2. One look at Thy face would melt my poorheart, One look would be
3. O grant medear Sav - iour one look at Thee, Then I shall be
4. O grant medearSav - iour one look at Thee, O let me look

clear wa-ter brook; I'm pant-ing, O Lord, Thy dear face to see, all I could stand; One look at Thy wounds should cause tearstostart, spot-less with-in; For I shall be like Thee when thee I see, to Thee and live; To see Thee, thisearth a heaven would be,


O grant medear Sav-iour one look. Like riv - ers that flow thro' the land. Be sanc - ti-fied, free from all sin. Just one lookdearSav-iour pray give.


O GRANT ME ONE LOOK. Concluded.


## ORTONVILLE. C. M.

## P. Doddridge.

Dr. T. Hastings.


1. Je - sus, I love Thy charm-ing name, 'Tis mu - sic to mine
2. Yes, Thou art pre-cious to my soul, My trans-port and my
3. All that my ar-dent soul can wish In Thee doth rich - ly
4. Thy grace shalldwell up - on my heart, And shed its frag-rance

all the earthmight hear, That all the earth might hear. gold is sor-did dust, And gold is sor - did dust. friend-shiphalf so sweet, Nor friend-ship half so sweet. cor-dial of its care, The cor - dial of its care.

## MY MOTHER'S HANDS.

Mrs. M. E. W.
Slow and with great expression.

1. Oh,those beautiful, beautiful hands! Tho' they neither were white norsmall,
2. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! How they cared for my in-fant days!
3. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! As they pressed my ach - ing brow;
4. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! Thin and wrinkled with age they grew;
5. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! I stood by her cof-fin one day,
6. Oh, those beautiful, beautiful hands! I shall clasp them a-gain once more,

(9)

Yet my mother's hands were the fair - est, And love- li-est hands of all. They guided my feet into pleasant paths, And smoothed all the rugged ways.
They cooled the fever and eased the pain, Me-thinks I can feel them now. Butstill they toiled on for the child so dear, And her love seemed more tender and true. And I kissed those hands so cold and white, As qui- et and peacefulshe lay. As my feet touch the bank of the hearinly land; We shall meet on that shining shore.


Chorus.


My mother's dear hands, her beautiful hands, Which guided me safe o'er life'ssands,


I bless God's name for the mem'ry Of mother's own beau-ti-ful hands.


1. Beyond the stars our loved ones wait, And watch for us be- side the gate;
2. We long to join our loved ones there, And with them breathe on heaven's air
3. When we shall reach the streets of gold, We will our Saviour's face be-hold;
4. Then let us work and do our best, Soon God will take us home to rest;
5. Till then my soul be still and wait, Soon thou wilt pass the pear-ly gate;


They wait for me, they watch for you, In that fair land a- cross the blue. The song that is for - ev - er new, In glo - ry land, a-cross the blue. We'll kiss the hand that led us thro' To mansions fair a-cross the blue. For if he finds us tried and true, We'll live with him a-cross the blue. Then what a meet-ing will en- sue With those we love a-cross the blue.


Chores.


A-cross the blue, a-cross the blue, From Pisgah's height be-hold the riew;


Friends wait for me and watch for you, In sin-less land, a-cross the blue.


At a memorial service, held at Chester Heights Camp Meeting, Aug. 2, 1897, a great wave of religious enthusiasin passed over the audience when Rev. C. M. Boswell said, concerning Rev. Wm. Swindells, D. D.. "He is away from us to-day, but he is just across the blue awaiting the time for us to come and greet him there. Let us send him word that we will be sure to come."


1. These scenes, so bright, now take their flight As birds in summer seem to fly;
2. As oft we meet, and dear ones greet, Heart speaks to heart and eye to eye;
3. Sometime we'll meet, sometime we'll greet Each other in that land on high;


Chorus.


Good-bye, good-bye, we breathe a sigh, We say farewell with tear-dimmed eye ;


# Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. 

> Adam Geibel.


1. When I see life's gold - en sun - set lighting up the ros - y West, 2. Tho' the road at times was wea - ry, o - ver which my feet have trod, 3. When I pass down thro' the val - ley and the shad -ow of the dead,


When the shadows backward o'er my way are cast; I shall look up- on that
Tho' thro' man- y trib-u-la-tions I have passed; Yet I soon will reach my To my blessed Saviour's hand I will hold fast; He has promised to go

moment as the one supreme - ly blest, I'm go-ing home at last. mansion in the cit - y of our God, I'm go-ing home at last. with me, so my soul will have no dread, I'm go-ing home at last.


## Chores.

 I'm go-ing home at last, I'm go-ing home at last; When my at last,
at last ;

work on earth is end-ed and my race below is run, I'm going home at last.


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. (Luke 23: 28.)
W. F. Fowler.

Andante.


Weep not for me,............. weep not for me, for me. Weep not for me, weep not for me.


Sostenuto.


1. Tho' o'er my life-less form you may be bend - ing, For now my song with
2. But think of me as on - ly gone be - fore you; From heav'nly heights I
3. Tho' now with gricf your heart is sad and ach - ing, Tho now with sobs your
4. Tho' now you feel a sense of des - o - la - tion, For those who mourn there
5. Tho' 'tis God's will that earthly ties should sev - er, We'll meet again, where

an - gel notes is blend - ing; I'm safe at home, where joys are nev-er will be watching o'er you, Just by the gates I will be wait-ing bo- som may be shak - ing; Mine eyes have seen the gold- en moruing is a con-so - la - tion; In heav'n a - bove will come no sep - a-part-ing com-eth nes - er; There, hand in hand, we'll live and love for


Chorus.


sor - row, Dear friends, weep not for me, but com-fort bor - row; In Weep not,

heav'n a - bove we'll meet a-gain to - mor - row, Weep not for me.


OUR BLEST REDEEMER, ERE HE BREATHED.
Harriet Auber.
J. B. Dykes.


1. Our blest Redeem - cr, ere he breathed His
2. He came, sweet influence to im-part, $\Lambda$
3. And ev - 'ry vir-tue we pos-sess, And
4. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace! Our weakness pity - ing see;


A Guide, a Com - fort - er bequeathed, With us to dwell. While he can find one hum - ble heart Where - in to rest. And ev - 'ry thought of ho - li - ness Is his a - lone. Oh, make our hearts thy dwell - ing place, And worth - ier thee!

F. E. Pettengell.
 sto - ry, its pur-port ex-plain; Teach them with rev-er - ent struc - tion im-pos - ing or plain; $O$ - ver each earn-est, each sub - jects all wrongs would dis-dain; $O$ that it knew not of fa - vor, thy bless - ing re - tain; Help us to fol-low the

cost - ly pos- ses - sion, Purchased with dan-ger, with heart-throb, with pain ; love to behold it, Ev - er to guard it from trai - tors' foul stain ; hon - est as- sem - bly, Where loy - al pre - cept and pur - pose ob- tain ; greed, of op-pression, Par - ti - san meanness, or un - righteous gain; mar-vel-ous message, Chanted by an - gels o'er Beth - le-hem's plain;


Fling to the heav - ens, from tow - er and top- mast, Let it float Then shall its stars and its stripes be m-sul-lied, As it floats () - ver the homesteads, by in - land and sea-side, Let it float Make it, ye peo-ple, a no-ble in-cen-tive, As it floats Then shall our ban - ner claim old and new glo-ry, As it floats

Chorus. proudly around its domain. proudly a-bore its domain.
proudly a-bove its domain. proudly around its domain. proudly throughout its domain.


Old Glo-ry ! Old Glo- ry ! our nations bright

banner, Studded with honors and glowing with fame; Old Glory! Old Glory! our

tro- phy, our treasure, Let the glad cho - ral its prais - es proclaim.


GOD OF NATIONS. L. M.
Great God of nations, now to thee Our hymn of gratitude we raise ; With humble heart and bending knee We offer thee our song of praise.
2 Thy name we bless, Almighty God, For all the kindness thou hast shown To this fair land the pilgrims trodThis land we fondly call our own.
3 Here freedom spreads her banner wide, And casts her soft and hallowed ray; Here thou our fathers' steps didst guide In safcty thro' their dangerous way.
4 We praise thee that the gospel's light Thro' all our land its radiance sheds ; Dispels the shades of error's night, And heavenly blessings round us spreads.
-Unknown.

OUR FATHERS' GOD. L. M.
1 To thee, O God, whose guiding hand Our fathers led across the sea,
And brought them to this barren shore, Where they might freely worship thee-
2 To thee, O God, whose arm sustained Their footsteps in this barren land,
Where sickness lurked and death assailed, And foes beset on every hand-
3 To thee, O God, we lift our eyes ; To thee our grateful roices raise ; And, kneeling at thy gracious throne, Devoutly join in hymns of praise.
4 Our fathers' God, incline thine ear, And listen to our heartfelt prayer ; Surround us with thy heavenly grace, And guard us with thy constant care.
-W. T. Davis,
S. F. Smith.
Volces in Unison.
(American Tune.).
A. A. DuBors.


Of thee I sing: Land where my fa-thers died! Land of the Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and To thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With freedom's

pilgrims' pride! From ev -'ry tem- pled hills: My heart with ho - ly light ; Pro-tect us
moun - tain side Let free-dom ring ! rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove. by thy might, Great God, our King!


## TRUST GOD. L. M.

1 Now may the God of grace and power Attend his people's humble cry ; Defend them in the needful hour And send deliverance from on high.
2 In his salvation is our hope ;
And in the name of Israel's God Our troops shall lift our banners up, Our navies spread their flags abroad.
3 Some trust in horses trained for war, And some of chariots make their boasts ; Our surest expectations are From thee, the Lord of heavenly hosts.
4 Then, save us, Lord, from slavish fear, And let our trust he firm and strong, Till thy salvation shall appear, And hymns of peace conclude our song.

GUARD AND GUIDE US. C. M.
1 Lord, while for all mankind we pray, Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native landThe land we love the most.
20 guard our shores from every foe ; With peace our borders bless;
Our cities with prosperity ;
Our fields with plenteousness.
3 Unite us in the sacred love Of knowledge, truth and thee ;
And let our hills and ralleys shout The songs of liberty.
4 Lord of the nations, thus to thee Our country we commend ;
Be thou her refuge and her trust, IIer everlasting friend.


1. Give us the battle, Lord Je - ho - vah, Strongly the foes beset us 'round;
2. Give us the battle, lead us on-ward. Help us to triumph o-ver sin ;
3. Gire us the battle, we are read - y Onward to move at thy com-mand;
4. Give us the battle, Lord Je - ho - vah, Strengthen thy legions for the fight;


Strengthen our hearts for the con - flict,
Let thy sustain - ing grace abound. Self, thro' thy love, may we con - quer, Keep thou our frail hearts pure within.

On thy sure promises re - ly - ing, Firm-ly for thee, dear Lord, we stand.
Strong are the foes that be - set us, Give us thy grace and ho - ly might.


Chorus.
Parts.


Give us the battle, Lord Je-ho-vah, Lead us to vic-to-ry in thy name;


Give us the battle, Lord Je - hovah, Wilt thon thy might and thy pow'r proclaim?


Arr. by Frank L. Armstrong.


A world of - fers hom-age to thee, Thy mandates make
Co - lum - bia, rode safe thro' the storm: With the garlands of Nor its stars cease to shine on the brare. May the ser - vice u-



Thy
With her
The
ban-ners make tyr - an - ny trem-ble, flag proud - ly float - ing be - fore her, $\operatorname{arm}-y$ and na - ry for - er - er,

When
The
Three

borne by the red, white and blue, When borne by the red, white and blue, boast of the red, white and blue, The boast of the red, white and blue, cheers for the red, white and blue, Three cheers for the red, white and blue,


When borne by the red, white and blue, Thy banners make tyr-an-ny
The boast of the red, white and blue, With her flag floating proudly be-
Three cheers for the red, white and blue, The arm-y and na-ry for-


Fraxcis Scott Key. 1814.


What so proud - ly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming, Where the foe's haughty host in dread si-lence re - pos - es, That the hav - oc of war and the bat - tle's con - fu-sion, Between their lov-ed home and wild war's des - o - la - tion;


Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the per - i - lous fight, What is that which the breeze, o'er the tow - er - ing steep, A home and a coun - try should leave us no more? Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the heav'n-res - cued land


THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER.-Concluded. 207


And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air, Now it catch - es the gleam of the morning's first beam, No ref - uge could sare the hire-ling and slare Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just,


Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there. In full glo - ry re - flect - ed, now shines on the stream : From the ter - ror of flight or the gloom of the grare: And this be our mot - to: "In God is our trust!"


Oh, say, does that star - spangled ban - ner yet ware 'Tis the star - spangled ban - ner: oh, long may it ware And the star - spangled ban - ner in tri - umph doth wave And the star - spangled ban - ner in tri - umph shall ware


O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.


Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.


1. A bright con-stel-la-tion il - lumines the sky, Whereev-er our 2. The streams that are flow-ing out toward the great sea, The windsthat are
2. No mon-areh his scep-tre waves o-ver the land, Hereking-doms would 4. O ref-uge for Pilgrims for all earth's oppressed, Thy bea-con is 5. May dis - tant O-ri - on, may Sa-turn and Mars, For - ev - er look

ban-ner floats proud-ly on high, The en-sign of free-dom, its blow-ing all breathe lib-er - ty, The ea - gle now soar-ing in per - ish here thronescan-not stand, Here home is the king-dom by shin-ing $a$-cross the dark crest, A light to the na-tion's may down on our ban-ner of stars, Our sons and our daughters this

folds rise and fall, O'er earth's rich-est coun-try and great-est of all. heav-en's bluedome, Looks down on a coun-try which free men call home. ty-rantsne'er trod, This land knows no ru - ler save Al-might-y God. it ev - er be, The fair - est and brightest, the Queen of the sea. dear land de-fend, Un - til time and na-tionshavecome to an end.


Chorus.


val-leys are pre-cious to me; I love thee, I love thee, thou

land of the West, Of all the great na-tions, the last and the best.


ROCK OF AGES.
A. M. Toplaidy.

Thos. Hastings.
Fine.


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; D. C.-Be of sin the dou-ble cure-Cleanse mefrom its guiltand power.


Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flow'd.

2. Not the labor of my hands Can fulfill the law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears forever flow, All for sin could not atoneThou must save and Thou alone.
3. Nothing in my hand I bring; Simply to Thy cross I cling; Naked, come to Thee for dress;

Helpless, look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Sariour, or I die,
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my heart-strings break in death, When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne, Rock of Ages cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee.

## ON TO VICTORY.

J. H. E.

## J. Howard Entwisle.



1. Hark! hark, the trumpet sound - ing, Rise at the break of day,
2. March-ing like val-iant sol-diers, Stead-y our steps and true,
3. Then shall the path be bright-er, No more by care op-press'd,


On to the front wheresin is a-bound-ing, Forward the call o-bey, Faith in our Lead-er, no thought of dan-ger, Fearand alarm, a - dieu, Firm in our pur-pose, true in our motives, Hop-ing for what is best,


Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Go forth in faith to con - quer, On, though the world op-press thee, On, though the foe dis-tress thee, Trust-ing the King of glo - ry, Tell - ing the old, old sto - ry,


Hear, hear the Captain's words in - spir - ing, on, soldiers, on to the fray. Stead-fast and firm, keep moving on till fair Canaan's land standsin view. Wait-ing the Master's call to en - ter in - to the Ha-ven of Rest.



Forward, then, with banners waving high, Forward, as we shout the battle cry,



Onward in the con-flict, hop - ing, trust-ing, on to vic - to - ry !


## UXBRIDGE.

Harriet Auber.

> Lowell Mason.


1. Ere mountains reared their forms sublime, Or heav'n and earth in or - der stood;
2. A thousand a-ges in their flight, With thee are as a fleet-ing day;
3. Butour brief life's sidadowy dream, A passing tho't, that soon is o'er,
4. To us, O Lord, the wisdom give Each passing mo-ment so to spend


Be-fore the birth of an - cient time, Fromev-er-last-ing, Thou art God. Past, present,future to Thy sight At once their various scenes dis-play. That fades with morning's earliest beam, And fills the musing mind no more. That we at length with Thee may live, Where life and bliss shall never end.

W. E. M.

Wim. Edie Marks.


1. I'm tran-quil-ly rest -ing, No storms are op-press-ing, I're
2. The strug- gles were ma-ny, My trou - bles were plen - ty, And
3. I'm safe in its shel-ter From all storm-y weath-er; I've

en- tered the har- bor of peace; I've passed from the o-cean Of they always seem to in - crease; But now they are o-ver, I're en- tered the har- bor of peace; And here'neath its cov - er I'll

sin and com-mo-tion, I've en - tered the har - bor of peace. en - tered the har - bor, The beau - ti - ful har - bor of peace. an - chor for - ev - er ; I've en - tered the har-bor of peace.


Chonus.


I'VE ENTERED THE HARBOR, ETC.-Concluded. 213

en- tered the har-bor of peace; This ref - uge so precious was

gir - en by Je-sus; I've en - tered the har - bor of peace.


GET THEE BEHIND ME, SATAN.
William Heghes.
V. Paul Jones.


1. Get thee behind me, Sa - tan, Let thy pre-vail- ings cease;
2. Get thee behind me, Sa - tan, Thou canst not bid me stay;
3. Get thee behind me, Sa - tan, I bid farewell to thee;


Thy path I have a - ban-doned, From sin I've found re - lease. I'm trav'ling on to glo - ry A - long the King's highway. I'm go - ing on with Je - sus To God and vic - to - ry.


## sPEED THE LIGHT.

E. A. II.

Ref. Elisha A. Hoffman.


1. To the mill-ions liv-ing o'er the decp, deep sea Speed the 2. There in an-guish mill-ions for the gos - pel wait, Speed the 3. Je - sus bids us bear to them the gos - pel news, speed the 4. We will go, and in our bless-ed Mas - ter's name speed the

light, ......... speed the light; light, ......... speed the light ; light, ......... speed the light ; light, ... ..... speed the light ; Speed the light, speed the light;
heed- less be? Speed the light,.......... O speed the light!
is too late, Speed the light,.......... O speed the light!
quest re-fuse, Speed the light,........... O speed the light!
love proclaim, Speed the light,..........
To their cry of pit - y dare we Go and seek their res-cue ere it Can the souls he ransomed his reWe will his sal - ra-tion and his


Speed the light,
O speed the light!


Speed the light, ......... the bless- ed gos - pel light, To the lands.


............... which are in gloom and night; Souls are wait - ing, and the
lands

fields are white; Speed the light,........ O speed the light!
Speed the light,
O speed the light !


SEYMOUR. 7.
John Newton.
Carl Maria von Weber.


1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre - pare, Je-sus loves to answer prayer ;
2. Lord, I come to thee for rest; Take pos-ses-sion of my breast;
3. While I am a pil-grim here, Let thy love my spir - it cheer;
4. Show me what I have to do; Ev-'ry hour my strength re-new;


He him-self in-vites thee near, Bids thee ask him, waits to hear. There thy blood-bonght right main-tain, And with-out a ri-val reign. As my guide, my guard, my friend, Lead me to my journey's end. Let me live a life of faith, Let me die thy people's death.


THE LAND OF BEOLAH.-Key G.
I am dwelling on the mountain, Where the golden sunlight gleams,
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty Far exceeds my fondest dreams ;
Where the air is pure, ethereal, Laden with the breath of flowers,
They are blooming by the fountain,
'Neath the amaranthine bowers.
Сно.-Is not this the land of Beulah, Blessed, blessed land of light, Where the flowersbloom forever, And the sun is always bright?

2 I can see far down the mountain, Where I wandered weary years, Often hindered in my journey By the ghosts of doubts and fears, Broken vows and disappointments

Thickly sprinkled all the way, But the Spirit led, unerring,

To the land I hold to-day.
3 I am drinking at the fountain, Where I would abide ;
For I've tasted life's pure river, And my soul is satisfied;
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures,
Nor adorning, rich and gay,
For I've found a richer treasure, One that fadeth not away.

## HAPPY DAY.-Key G.

O happy day that fixed my choice On thee, my Saviour and my God! Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad.

20 happy bond, that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love !
Let cheerful anthems fill his house, While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done ;
I am my Lord's, and he is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart ;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest ; Nor ever from thy Lord depart,

With him of every good possessed.
5 High Heaven, that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

## MISSIONARY HYMN.-Key F.

From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand ;
Where Afric's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.
2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we, to men benighted,
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.
3 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story ;
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature,
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.Key C.
Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noon-tide, and the dewy eves;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

Cho.- \|: Bringing in the sheaves, :||
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds, nor winter's chilling breeze ;
By and by the harvest, and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go, then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves ;
When our weeping's over He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

ON JESUS.
I lay my sins on Jesus, The spotless Lamb of God;
He bears them all, and frees us From the accursed load:
I bring my guilt to Jesus, To wash my crimson stains
White in his blood most precious, Till not a stain remains.

2 I lay my wants on Jesus ; All fullness dwells in him ;
He healeth my diseases, He doth my soul redeem :
I lay my griefs on Jesus, My burdens and my cares ;
He from them all releases, He all my sorrows shares.
3 I rest my soul on Jesus, This weary soul of mine ; His right hand me embraces, I on his breast recline ;
I love the name of Jesus, Immanuel, Christ, the Lord ;
Like fragrance on the breezes, His name abroad is poured.
4 I long to be like Jesus, Meek, loving, lowly, mild ;
I long to be like Jesus, The Father's holy child :
I long to be with Jesus, Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints his praises, And learn the angels' song.

## BETHANY.-Key G.

Nearer, my God, to thee !
Nearer to thee,
E'en though it be a cross That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be, "Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee !"

2 Though like a wanderer, The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me, My rest a stone,
Yet in my dreams I' $d$ be
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!

3 There let my way appear, Steps unto heaven ;
All that thou sendest me, In mercy given ;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!

HOLY GHOST, WITH LIGHT DI-VINE.-Martin, Key F.
Holy Ghost, with light divine, Shine upon this heart of mine; Chase the shades of night away, Turn my darkness into day.

2 Holy Ghost, with power divine, Cleanse this guilty heart of mine ; Long hath sin, without control, Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine, Cheer this saddened heart of mine ; Bid my many woes depart, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine ;
Cast down ev'ry idol-throne,
Reign supreme-and reign alone.
-A. Reed.

## AT THE CROSS.

Alas! and did my Saviour bleed, And did my sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?
Cho.-At the cross, at the cross,
Where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled away, It was there by faith
I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.
2 Was it for crimes that I had done, He groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity, grace unknown, And love beyond degree!
3 But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe ; Here, Lord, I give myself a way 'Tis all that I can do !
-I . Watts.

## WORK.-Key F.

Work, for the night is coming, Work through the morning hours ;
Work, while the dew is sparkling, Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work, when the day grows brighter, Work, in the glowing sun ;
Work, for the night is coming, When man's work is done.

2 Work, for the night is coming, Work through the sunny noon ;
Fill brightest hours with labor, Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming, When man werks no more.
-Annie Walker.

COME TO JESUS.-Key G.
Come to Jesus, come to Jesus! 2 He will save you! 10 He 'll forgive you. 3 Oh, believe him! 11 Flee to Jesus! 4 He is able. $\quad 12 \mathrm{He}$ will eleanse you. 5 He is willing. 13 IIc will clothe you. 6 He'llreceive you 14 Jesus loves you. 7 Call upon him! 15 Don't reject him! 8 He will hear you. 16 Only trust him ! 9 Look unto him! 17 Hallelujah, Amen!

## MATCHLESS WORTH.

O could I speak the matchless worth, O could I sound the glories forth, Which in my Saviour shine, I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings And vie with Gabriel while he sings In notes almost divine.
2 I'd sing the precious blood he spilt,
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of $\sin$, and wrath divine ;
I'd sing his glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

## HOLY SPIRIT.-Key G.

Holy Spirit, faithful guide, Ever near the Christian's side, Gently lead us by the hand, Pilgrims in a desert land;
Weary souls for e'er rejoice,
While they hear that sweetest voice
Whispering softly, "Wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."
2 Ever-present, truest friend,
Ever near thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Groping on in darkness drear ;
When the storms are raging sore,
Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Whisper softly, "Wanderer, come!
Follow me, I'll guide thee home."
-M. M. Wells.
LORD'S PROTECTION.-Hebron, L. M., Key Bb.

Thus far the Lord hath led me on,
Thus far his power prolonged my days; And every evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.
2 Mueh of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home;
But he forgives my follies past, IIe gives me strength for days to come.
3 I lay my body down to sleep ; Peace is the pillow for my head,
While well appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.
4 Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest beneath the ground, And wait thy voice to break my tomb, With sweet salvation in the somed.

SWEET HOUR.-Key D.
Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prajer, That calls me from a world of care, And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known ! In seasons of distress and grief, My soul has often found relief, And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, swcet hour of prayer.
2 Sweet hour of praver, sweet hour of prayer,
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight!
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize ;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer ! -W. W. Walford.

## THE CHILD OF A KING.-Key F.

My Father is rich
In houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth Of the world in his hands !
Of rubies and diamonds,
Of silver and gold
His coffers are full.
He has riches untold!
Cно. -I'm the child of a King !
The ehild of a King !
With Jesus, my Saviour,
I'm the child of a King.
2 A tent or a cottage, Why should I care?
They're building a palace For me over there. Though exiled from home, Yet still I may sing :
"All glory to God, I'm the child of a King."
-II. F. Buell.
WEBB.-Key B $b$.
Stand up, stand up for Jesus, Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner, It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
Iis army shall he lead,
Till every foe is ranquished And Christ is Lord indeed.
2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus, The trumpet call obey ;
Forth to the mighty conflict, In this his glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve him," Against ummmbered foes; Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
-Geo. Duffield, Jr.

## SIL, VER ST.-Key C.

Grace ! 'tis a charming sound, Harmonious to the ear ;
Hearen with the echo shall resound, And all the earth shall hear.

2 Grace first contrived a way To save rebellious man ;
And all the steps that grace display, Which drew the wondrous plan.
3 Grace taught my roring feet
To tread the hearenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet, While pressing on to God.
4 Grace all the work shall crown Through everlasting days;
It lays in hearen the topmost stone,
And well deserves our praise.
-Philip Doddridge.

## COME, HOLY SPIRIT.

Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind, And fit me to approach my God;
Remore each vain, each worldly thought, And lead me to the blest abode.
2 Hast thou imparted to my soul A living spark of holy fire?
Oh! kindle now the sacred flame, Make me to burn with pure desire.
3 A brighter faith and hope impart, And let me now my Saviour see ;
Oh! soothe and cheer my burdened heart And bid my spirit rest in thee.

## HE LEADETH ME.-Key D.

He leadeth me! O blessed thought! 0 words with heavenly comfort fraught ! Whate' er I do, where' er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.
Сно. - IVe leadeth me, he leadeth me, By his own hand he leadeth me ; Iİis faithful follower I would be, For by his hand he leadeth me.

## CLEANSING FOUNTAIN.-Key C.

There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins ; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.
2 The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day ;
And there may I, though sile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
3 Thou dying Lamb! thy precious blood Shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved, to $\sin$ no more.

THE SOLID ROCK.-Key G.
My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousmess ; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But,wholly lean on Jesus' name : On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; $\|:$ All other ground is sinking sand.: $\|$
2 When darkness seems to reil his face, I rest on his unchanging grace; In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the reil: On Christ, the solid rock, I stand; II: All other ground is sinking sand.: \|
-Edward Mote.

## ONLY TRUST HIM.-Key G.

Come, every soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord, And he will surely give you rest, By trusting in his word.
CHo. - Only trust him, only trust him Only trust him now ;
He will sare you, he will sare you, He will save you now.
2 For Jesus shed his precious blood Rich blessings to bestow ;
Plunge now into the crimson flood That washes white as snow.

## DUNDEE.-Key E $b$ 。

Come, Holy Spirit, hear'nly Dore, With all thy quick'ning powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred lore In these cold hearts of ours.
2 Father, and shall we ever live At this poor dying rate-
Our lore so faint, so cold to thee, And thine to us so great?
3 Come, IToly Spirit, hear'nly Dore, With all thy quick'ning powers;
Come, shed abroad a Saviour's love, And that shall kindle ours.
-Isaac Watts.

DENNIS.-Key F.
Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian lore ; The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that above.
2 Before our Father's throne, We pour our ardent prayers ;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts, and our cares.
3 We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear ;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.
4 When we asunder part, It gives us inward pain ;
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet again.

## LENNOX.-Key Bb.

Arise, my soul, arise, Shake off thy guilty fears ;
The bleeding Nacrifice
In my behalf appears :
Before the throne my Surety stands My name is written on his hands.
2 He erer lives abore,
For me to intercede;
His all-redeeming lore,
His precious blood to plead:
His blood atoned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
3 Fire bleeding wounds he bears,
Received on Calvary ;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me:
"Forgive him, O forgive," they cry,
"Nor let that ransomed sinner die."
4 My God is reconciled ;
His pardoning roice I hear ;
IIe owns me for his child ;
I can no longer fear :
With confidence I now draw nigh, And, "Father, Abba, Father," cry. -Charles Wesley.

## RATHBUN.-Key C.

In the cross of Christ I glory,
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.
2 When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive and fears annoy, Nerer shall the cross forsake meLo! it glows with peace and joy.
3 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there, that knows no measure, Joys that through all time abide.
-John Bowring.

## EVAN.-Key A $b$.

Forever here my rest shall be, Close to thy bleeding side ;
This all my hope and all my plea-For me the Saviour died.
Спо.- $\|:$ : Blessed be the name, :|| Blessed be the name of the Lord; $\|:$ Blessed be the name, : $\|$ Plessed be the name of the Lord.
2 My dying Saviour and my (Xod, Fountain for grilt and sin, Sprinkle me ever with thy blood, And cleanse and kecp me clean.
3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own ; Wash me, and mine thou art ;
Wash me, but not my feet alone,My hands, my head, my heart.

4 'Th' atonement of thy blood apply,
Till faith to sight improre;
Till hope in full fruition die, And all my soul be love.
-Charles Wesley.
I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.Key G.
I am coming to the cross, I am poor and weak and blind;
I am counting all but dross,
I shall full salvation find.
CHO.-I am trusting, Lord, in thee ; Blessed Lamb of Calvary ; Humbly at the cross I bow ; .Jesus saves me-saves me now.
2 Long my heart has sighed for thee, Long has evil dwelt within ; Jesus sweetly speaks to me;
"I will cleanse you from all sin."
3 Here I give my all to thee, Friends, and time, and earthly store, Soul and body thine to be-

Wholly thine for evermore.
4 In the promises I trust, In the cleansing blood confide ; I am prostrate in the dust, I with Christ am crucified.

5 Jesus comes, he fills my soul, Perfected in him I am,
I am every whit made whole, Glory, glory to the Lamb !--W. McDonald.

## MARTYN.-Key F.

Jesus, Lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high ! Mide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe into the haven guide, $O$ receive my soul at last !
2 Other refnge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee :
Leare, O leare me not alone, Still support and comfort me:
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring; Cover my defenceless head With the shadow of thy wing !
3 Thon, O Christ, art all I want ; More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Ifeal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and holy is thy name, I am all unrighteonsness:
Vile and full of $\sin I \mathrm{am}$,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

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[^0]:    - Chorus arranged from a Spiritual.

